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The Bethel News.

VOLUME IX.—NUMBER 3.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1903.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

New Silk Muslins!

If you want a dainty Silk Waist for Summer, get Silk Muslin, one of the prettiest of goods.

We always have some pretty patterns in Waistings. A few new styles this week.

ONE PIECE BLACK SILK MUSLIN with satin stripe, woven dot and stripe, 50 cents.

DOTTED SILK MUSLIN in black, Blue and White, 27 inches, very neat for waists or dresses, 42 cts.

MERCERIZED LACE MUSLIN, in light and dark blue, linen, pink, white and several patterns in black. Daintiest Muslin of the season, 25 cents.

DIMITIES, Dotted Muslin, Corded Muslin, in a dozen or more patterns and colors, 12½ cents.

A LARGE LINE of White Waist Goods, Organdies, Dimities, Nainsook, Madras, Cheviot, Oxford, for ladies' and children's clothes.

THOMAS SMILEY,

Telephone 112-2.

Norway, Maine.

One-Half The Pleasure

Of living through a warm season is lost if the Refrigerator is in the least faulty.

A Perfect Refrigerator,

Not only preserves food with the assistance of ice but preserves it free from the least taint. To produce satisfactory results, you must insist on these points.

Perfectly Cleanable Dry Air Ice Economy.

The cleanable feature is most important and without it any Refrigerator is soon a failure.

The Gurney Cleanable Refrigerator

Possesses all the good points any Refrigerator can have. It's the kind we have sold for a dozen years. There are close to a thousand in use that we have sold. There is a guaranty goes with each. Never has been a complaint which goes to prove that in reality they are as we say they are THE BEST.

Large Family Size, \$16.00.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.
WE PAY FREIGHT.

Bradford, Conant & Co.

199-203 Lishon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Little

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Raymond Knight was in our village Tuesday.

Mrs. F. L. Edwards was in Portland last week.

Earl and Howard Philbrook went home Monday.

Mrs. William Durkee of Lakeside, N. H., visited in town last week.

Mr. Edwin Gehring came up from Portland to attend the graduating exercises.

Mr. Wm. Brewster of Cambridge, the famous ornithologist, is visiting Dr. Gehring.

Dr. I. H. Wight attended the Maine Medical Association at Portland last week.

Mr. J. H. Barrows attended the Maine Universalist Convention in Portland last Wednesday.

Gerry L. Brooks of Upton, was in town to attend the commencement exercises last week.

Several of the ladies of Bethel attended the Oxford County W. C. T. U., at West Paris last Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Sturdivant have returned home after a short vacation which was spent in Brunswick.

Anyone desiring a good situation with a reliable institution should read "Help Wanted" in another column of this issue.

Harry Brooks, who has a situation as book keeper with Houghton & Dutton of Boston, is home for a short vacation.

Mr. E. L. Arno who has charge of a portable mill in the town of Minot, came home to attend the graduating exercises of Gould's Academy.

Hon. Edward Strobel is making his last stay with Dr. Gehring before sailing for Spain to fill his unique position as chief adviser to the King.

Mr. Geo. Farnsworth of Bowdoin '03, and Mr. Carl Norton of Williams College sail July 2, on the Commonwealth for a summer in Europe joining Mr. Strobel in Paris.

Prof. Samuel Willerton of the Harvard Law School, Mr. G. Spaulding of Newton, Mr. George Megrew of Pittsburg, Mrs. Leffingwell and Miss Ford of Cleveland are also with Dr. Gehring.

Mrs. Charles Arno and Miss Maud Farris of Gorham, Miss Ella Chandler of Norway, and Miss Ethel Allen of West Bethel, were the guests of Miss Lula Arno during Commencement.

The summer services at the Baptist church at Middle Intervale, will begin on Sunday, June 14, at 10:30. Mr. Harry Leach of Newton Theological Institution will conduct these services and a good attendance is hoped for.

Of the six Bowdoin College senior class men selected according to rank and excellence in oratory and composition as Commencement speakers, we are pleased to note the names of Geo. B. Farnsworth of Bethel and Leon V. Walker of Oxford.

E. H. Young and J. C. Billings returned home from the Lakes last Wednesday night. They went for speckled beauties and that is just what they got; enough and to spare, not only for themselves but for their neighbors, as well as a four pounder for the editor.

L. A. Hall's stallion, El Sabie, is making a record for himself. The second time he trotted on the track this summer he made a mile in 2:37½ and repeated in 2:35½ one quarter being made in 37 seconds. This on a track in bad condition is a record of which Mr. Hall may well feel proud.

Miss Emerson of New York, secretary for the A. M. A., gave an interesting talk upon the different lines of the work of the Association in Garland chapel Tuesday evening. Miss Emerson has had an experience of thirty years of service and is a very earnest speaker. She speaks at the Union Conference in Albany to-day.

The past week has indeed been a lively and happy one to all Bethel. Many familiar faces have been seen upon our streets; many homes which for many months have been broken, have been reunited as they are wont to be from year to year on the first week in June, when the minds and the hearts of all turn instinctively to the Commencement exercises of Gould's Academy.

This time-honored institution, to which so many men and women owe the foundation for all that they are or hope to be in life, has reached another mile stone and has sent forth another class of young men and young women who are to take their place in the field of life, to battle with its conflicts, to rejoice in its progress, and share its victories. Some will not rest their educational labors here but will go on with their building in higher institutions of learning; while others will go out from Gould's to enter at once upon life's activities; whether the former or the latter be their lot, they go forth to-day with the assurance that their foundation has been well laid and that they go forward with a most earnest and hearty Godspeed from a host of friends who have watched the various stages of their progress with interest, and whose same interest and encouragement will continue to follow them in years to come.

Thursday was an ideal day for the occasion, as have been all of the days on which Commencement exercises have been held during the past five years. Odeon Hall has not adorned a more inviting and pleasant appearance for 365 days. The platform, on which sat the trustees of the Academy and Revs. C. N. Gleason and Frank C. Potter, was very prettily and appropriately decorated with the class colors, crimson and white, as prettily arranged, at least, as we have ever seen in days gone by. Above appeared the class motto: *Fidelis Omnis*—Faithful in all things—while on the left appeared the various banners of the four classes of the school.

Promptly at 2 o'clock the various classes marched to their places marshalled by Willie Brooks, prayer was offered by Rev. C. N. Gleason and the exercises began. The papers were all well written showing much thought and research and were very ably delivered, reflecting much credit upon the teachers and school. We are aware that this is always a pleasing way to dispose of any and all exercises of this kind, but we speak in perfect sincerity when we say in simple plain English, that each member of the class of 1903 did remarkably well.

The exercises of the afternoon were indeed interesting and instructive, and anyone who could not lay aside absolutely all prejudices, *pro et con*, and fully appreciate and enjoy the exercises would indeed be without appreciation. The various essays were of a high class and furnished much food for reflection and inspiration; while there were many bright and witty references brought out in the history, prophecy, and presentation of gifts which were of an amusing nature and called forth general smiles on the part of the audience.

Following the class parts Principal Hanscom, in words well chosen and aptly spoken, briefly addressed the class, reminding them that the little perplexing problems which have ever and anon arisen during the school work were but trifles in comparison with the greater problems of life with which each and every one of them must needs battle. Nobler words no instructor ever uttered to his retiring class and each member of the class of 1903 would do well to keep them, to learn them, and to live them through life. Mr. Hanscom then in behalf of the trustees of the Academy, presented the class with their diplomas; the class ode was sung, the class marshalled from the hall, and the exercises were at an end.

Music was furnished by Payne & Plummer's orchestra of Lewiston.

CLASS ODE.

Dear Gould's, we now must say farewell;
The time has come when we must part;
Duty bids us elsewhere dwell,
But thou shalt linger in our hearts.
The time with thee has quickly flown,
Our G. A. days are nearly o'er,
And now life's journey we must roam;
We know not what it has in store.

Good bye, dear teachers;
Good bye, dear schoolmates;
Our memory of thee
Will ever cherish'd be;
Good bye, dear teachers;
Good bye, dear schoolmates;
"Faithful in all,"
May our motto ever be,

The bell has struck its parting chime;
The time is quickly drawing nigh;
Our teachers, schoolmates, all so kind,
Once more we bid you all good bye.
We now must answer to our call,
Dear Gould's, we'll ever think of thee,
And may thy walls be loved by all,
As by the class of Nineteen-three.

CHORUS.

Next to the class exercises at Gould's Academy nothing for the entire year calls out a larger audience than the concert given in connection with the Commencement exercises. The people have learned from experience that this concert will be the best of the season and whatever else they let go by they are pretty sure to plan to attend the Commencement concert.

This year was not an exception. At an early hour a multitude began to throng to Odeon Hall and at the appointed hour, not only the body of the hall but the gallery as well, was well filled. It is also true that nothing will call forth a larger audience to an entertainment in Bethel than a good male quartet. This year it was to be the Aeolian quartet of Lewiston, assisted by Mr. John A. David, reader and impersonator, and Mr. Frank Holding, violinist.

The quartet and Mr. David made their appearance in Bethel for the first time and hence it remained for the larger part of the audience to learn whether they were to be fully satisfied with them or not but it required but little time to bring forth a positive decision in the affirmative. Not a selection was given by the quartet, whether grave or gay, that did not meet a hearty acceptance, a recognition of which was shown by the spirited applause which followed.

Mr. David had his friends to make, and his admirers to capture, but the task was a dead easy one. His selections, although nearly all of the humorous nature, seemed to make just the right hit, and won for him a host of admirers. It is seldom that a reader is given more of an enthusiastic reception by a Bethel audience than was received by Mr. David in his various impersonations.

Mr. Holding had the advantage of the others in that he had many friends and admirers in the audience who knew of his remarkable ability as a violinist and had previously been inspired by his musical genius. There were, however, a great many who had never heard him play and knew of him only by reputation, but the first notes from his violin, which at the time seemed to become so decidedly human, kindled an enthusiasm in their hearts as well; an enthusiasm indeed on the part of all which all but refused to let him make his final appearance.

Every selection by the quartet, by the reader and by the violinist received a hearty encore, and they were of the kind born of inspiration and enthusiasm rather than the kind which is apt to come from the force of courtesy. People cheered because they felt like it, and not because courtesy bade them do it. The entertainment on the whole was a successful one and fully merited the generous patronage which it received.

Reception.

The usual reception was held on Friday evening when friends from far and near gathered to greet the Class of 1903, as a class, for the last time. Very homelike indeed was the hall, and during the evening excellent music was furnished by Payne & Plummer's orchestra. Dainty refreshments were served. Dancing was enjoyed from 9:30 to 11.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

Miss Burnham has at last procured a good line of colored Beads for all kinds of fancy work.

Don't forget the sale this week Friday and Saturday at L. M. Stearns'.

Constantly new Stocks and Neckwear at Miss E. E. Burnham's.

L. M. Stearns is selling hats below cost.

A new assortment of Bead Chains at Miss Burnham's.

In spite of the thin attendance at the auction of Chapman and Guptill at the Miss Amy Bean farm last Saturday, a large quantity of goods was sold at your own price. Early in the afternoon it became evident that the day would be all too short to dispose of even the bulk of what must be sold. About 6 o'clock an adjournment was made for one week. Sale will begin promptly at 1 o'clock, Saturday, June 13. This will certainly be a rare opportunity to secure great bargains as the Bean house is filled with antique furniture and dishes which have always had the best of care. Mr. Guptill's furniture, bedding, livery stable outfit, etc., are as good as new, having been used only a short time. This stock must be closed out as neither gentleman has use or storage for the same.

All are reminded that next Monday, June 15, will be observed as Flag Day. Let all who have flags display them on that date.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c. to \$1.00 with Devco's Gloss Carriage Paint. It weighs 3 to 8 ozs. more to the pint than others, wears longer, and gives a gloss equal to new work. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

Graduation Gifts.

The custom of giving some gift to the young graduate is fast gaining in favor. The gift may be a watch, perhaps, or something less expensive. I have many pretty articles in stock, from 50c up, that make appropriate gifts.

WATCHES, RINGS, PINS, SILVER NOVELTIES, ETC., for either boys or girls.

Edward King
JEWELER-OPTICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

SALESMEN WANTED

Salary or commission; no experience necessary; money advanced for expenses; outfit FREE. Solicit orders for our Guaranteed Nursery Stock. Write us at once for terms and secure the best territory. The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden Mass.

WANTED—To Buy
Military Bounty Land Warrants Issued to Soldiers of the War of 1812, The Mexican War and the Indian War. If you had a warrant and it has been lost or destroyed, we will procure you a reissue. Will pay cash for the above. Write or call at once at The News office, Bethel, Me.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
29 MAIN ST.
BETHEL, MAINE.

Mark-Down Sale

Friday and Saturday,
June 12th and 13th.

TRIMMED HATS—Including nice Chiffon, Horse-hair and Straw Braids, almost given away.

READY-TO-WEAR HATS in like proportion.

OUTING AND UNTRIMMED HATS from 25 cents to 50 cents.

SOME BARGAINS in Children's Trimmed Hats.

CHILDREN'S PLAY HATS, 19 cents.

A FEW BOYS' HATS, special value.

DUCK HATS also marked down.

I have a few sizes in SHIRT WAISTS which I am selling at reduced prices.

Only a few of those CARNIVAL LAWNES left at marked down prices.

BOYS' AND MISSES' HOSE, 12 1-2 and 15 cents—Extra value.

Don't Miss this Opportunity to get
Lots of Goods for Little Money.

L. M. STEARNS,

MAIN ST., BETHEL, ME.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

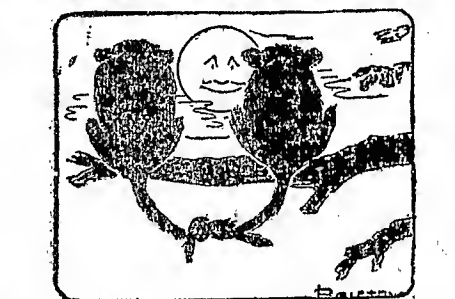
H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., Bethel, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office in Residence { BETHEL.
opposite Odeon Hall }

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at
Wormell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The five Centipack is enough for an ordinary case. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect April 27, 1903.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	6.30
Gorham,	4.00	8.20
Gilead,	...	8.38
West Bethel,	...	8.47
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45	8.53
Lookes Mills,	...	9.00
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.05
South Paris,	5.30	9.30
Lewiston,	6.40	10.30
Portland, arrive,	7.30	11.15
Boston, via rail,	12.45	4.10
Boston, via boat,	...	3.00

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30
Lewiston,	9.00	2.20
South Paris,	10.00	3.20
Bryant Pond,	10.25	4.10
Lookes Mills,	10.35	4.18
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.32
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42
Gilead,	11.05	4.54
Gorham,	11.33	5.40
Island Pond,	1.30	7.00
Montreal,	6.50	7.00
Toronto,	7.15	7.45
Chicago,	8.45	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A. M., East and West, runs every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.12 A. M., and at Berlin 11.15 A. M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M., Bethel, 5.05 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

New Line

—OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the slide.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

Do you need a Hammock?

This year's stock is the best we have ever shown. The patterns and colors are prettier than ever before. They are strong and well made too. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00 at the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, "Cures Croup." Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED

By Rudyard Kipling

Maisie flushed a little. "It's all very well for you to talk, but you've had the success, and I haven't."

"Let me talk, then. I know you'll understand, Maisie dear, it sounds a bit absurd, but those ten years never existed, and I've come back again. It really is just the same. Can't you see? You're alone now and I'm alone. What's the use of worrying? Come to me instead, darling."

Maisie poked the gravel with her parasol. They were sitting on a bench. "I understand," she said slowly. "But I've got my work to do, and I must do it."

"Do it with me, then, dear. I won't interrupt."

"No, I couldn't. It's my work—mine—mine—mine! I've been alone all my life in myself, and I'm not going to belong to anybody except myself. I remember things as well as you do, but that doesn't count. We were babies then, and we didn't know what was before us. Dick, don't be selfish. I think I see my way to a little success next year. Don't take it away from me."

"I beg your pardon, darling. It is my fault for speaking idiotically. I can't expect you to throw up all your life just because I'm back. I'll go to my own place and wait a little."

"But, Dick, I don't want you to go—out of my life, now that you've just come back."

"I'm at your orders. Forgive me," Dick devoured the troubled little face with his eyes. There was triumph in them, because he could not conceive how Maisie could refuse sooner or later to love him, since he loved her.

"It's wrong of me," said Maisie, more slowly than before. "It's wrong and selfish, but—oh, I've been so lonely! No, you misunderstand. Now I've seen you again—it's absurd, but I want to keep you in my life."

"Naturally. We belong."

"We don't, but you always understood me, and there is so much in my work that you could help me in. You know things, and the ways of doing things. You must."

"I do, I fancy, or else I don't know myself. Then I suppose you won't care to lose sight of me altogether, and you want me to help you in your work?"

"Yes, but remember, Dick, nothing will ever come of it. That's why I feel so selfish. Let things stay as they are. I do want your help."

"You shall have it. But let's consider. I must see your pics first, and overhaul your sketches and find out about your tendencies. You should see what the papers say about my tendencies. Then I'll give you good advice, and you shall paint accordingly. Isn't that it, Maisie?"

Again there was unholy triumph in Dick's eyes.

"It's too good of you—much too good—because you are consoling yourself with what will never happen, and I know that, and yet I wish to keep you. Don't blame me later, please."

"I'm going into the matter with my eyes open. Moreover, the queen can do no wrong. It isn't your selfishness that impresses me. It's your audacity in proposing to make use of me."

"Fool! You're only Dick—and a printshop."

"Very good. That's all I am. But, Maisie, you believe, don't you, that I love you? I don't want you to have any false notions about brothers and sisters."

Maisie looked up for a moment and dropped her eyes.

"It's absurd, but—I believe. I wish I could send you away before you get angry with me. But—the girl that lives with me is red-haired and an impressionist, and all our notions clash."

"So do ours, I think. Never mind. Three months from today we shall be laughing at this together."

Maisie shook her head mournfully. "I knew you wouldn't understand, and it will only hurt you more when you find out. Look at my face, Dick, and tell me what you see."

They stood up and faced each other for a moment. The fog was gathering, and it stifled the roar of the traffic of London beyond the railings. Dick brought all his painfully acquired knowledge of faces to bear on the eyes, mouth and chin underneath the black toque.

"It's the same Maisie, and it's the same me," she said. "We've both nice little wills of our own, and one or other of us has to be broken. Now about the future. I must come and see your pictures some day—I suppose when the red-haired girl is on the premises."

"Sundays are my best times. You must come on Sundays. There are such heaps of things I want to talk about and ask your advice about. Now I must get back to work."

"Try to find out before next Sunday what I am," said Dick. "Don't take my word for anything I've told you. Goodbye, darling, and bless you!"

Maisie stole away like a little gray mouse. Dick watched her till she was out of sight, but he did not hear her say to herself very soberly: "I'm a wretch—a horrid, selfish wretch. But it's Dick, and Dick will understand."

No one has yet explained what actually happens when an irresistible force meets the immovable post, though many have thought deeply, even as Dick thought. He tried to assure himself that Maisie would be led in a few weeks by his mere presence and discourse to a better way of thinking. Then he remembered much too dis-

tinctly her race and all that was written on it.

"If I know anything of heads," he said, "there's everything in that face but love. I shall have to put that in myself. And that chin and mouth won't be won for nothing. But she's right. She knows what she wants, and she's going to get it. What insolence! Me! Of all the people in the wide world to use me! But then she's Maisie. There's no getting over that fact, and it's good to see her again. This business must have been simmering at the back of my head for years. She'll use me as I used Binat at Port Said. She's quite right. It will hurt a little. I shall have to see her every Sunday, like a young man courting a housemaid. She's sure to come round. And yet that mouth isn't a yielding mouth. I shall be wanting to kiss her all the time, and I shall have to look at her pictures—I don't even know what sort of work she does yet—and I shall have to talk about art—woman's art! Therefore, particularly and perpetually damn all varieties of art. It did me a good turn once, and now it's in my way. I'll go home and do some art."

Half way to the studio Dick was smitten with a terrible thought. The figure of a solitary woman in the fog suggested it.

"She's all alone in London with a red-haired impressionist girl, who probably has the digestion of an ostrich. Most red-haired people have. Maisie's a bilious little body. They'll eat like lion women—meals at all hours and tea with all meals. I remember how the students in Paris used to pig alone. She may fall ill at any minute, and I shan't be able to help. Whew! This is ten times worse than owning a wife!"

Torpenhow came into the studio, at dusk and looked at Dick, with his eyes full of the austere love that springs up between men who have tugged at the same oar together and are yoked by custom and use and the intimacies of toil. This is a good love, and, since it allows and even encourages strife, recrimination and the most brutal sincerity, does not die, but increases and is proof against any absence and evil conduct.

Dick was silent after he handed Torpenhow the filled pipe of council. He thought of Maisie and her possible needs. It was a new thing to think of anybody but Torpenhow, who could think for himself. Here at last was an outlet for that cash balance. He could adorn Maisie barbarically with jewelry—a thick gold necklace round that little neck, bracelets upon the rounded arms and rings of price upon her hands—the cool, temperate, ringless hands that he had taken between his own.

It was an absurd thought, for Maisie would not even allow him to put one ring on one finger, and she would laugh at golden trappings. It would be better to sit with her quietly in the dusk, his arm round her neck and her face on his shoulder, as befitted husband and wife. Torpenhow's boots creaked that night, and his strong voice jarred. Dick's brows contracted, and he murmured an evil word because he had taken all his success as a right and part payment for past discomfort, and now he was checked in his stride by a woman who admitted all the success and did not instantly care for him.

"I say, old man," said Torpenhow, who had made one or two vain attempts at conversation, "I haven't put your back up by anything I've said lately, have I?"

"You! No. How could you?"

"Liver out of order?"

"The truly healthy man doesn't know he has a liver. I'm only a bit worried about things in general. I suppose it's my soul."

"The truly healthy man doesn't know he has a soul. What business have you with luxuries of that kind?"

"It came of itself. Who's the man who says that we're all islands shouting lies to each other across seas of misunderstanding?"

"He's right, whoever he is, except about the misunderstanding. I don't think we could misunderstand each other."

The blue smoke curled back from the ceiling in clouds. Then Torpenhow said insinuatingly:

"Dick is it a woman?"

"Be hanged if it's anything remotely resembling a woman, and if you begin to talk like that I'll hit you with a stick with white paint trimmings and begonias and petunias and blue Hungarians to play among the three-and-sixpenny pot palms, and I'll mount all my pics in aufluke dye plush plasters, and I'll invite every woman who yelps and maunders and moans over what her glovehooks tell her is art, and you shall receive 'em, Torp, in a snuff-brown velvet coat with yellow trousers and an orange tie. You'll like that!"

"Too thin, Dick. It's no business of mine, but it's comforting to think that somewhere under the stars there's saying up for you a tremendous thrashing. Whether I'll come from heaven or earth, I don't know, but it's bound to come and break you up a little. You want hammering."

Dick shivered. "All right," said he. "When this island is disintegrated, it will call for you."

"I shall come round the corner and help to disintegrate it some more. We're talking nonsense. Come along to a tinner."

CHAPTER VI.

"And you may lead a thousand men. Not over draw the rein, But ere ye lead the Every Queen, 'Twill burst your heart in twain."

He has slipped his foot from the stirrup bar, from his hand, And he is bound by hand and foot. To the queen of Fairyland.

—Sir Hoggie and the Fairies.

SOME weeks later, on a very foggy Sunday, Dick was returning across the park to his studio. "This," he said, "is evil-

dently the thrashing that Torp meant. It hurts more than I expected, but the queen can do no wrong, and she certainly has some notion of drawing."

He had just finished a Sunday visit to Maisie—always under the green eyes of the red-haired impressionist girl whom he learned to hate at sight—and was tugging with a keen sense of shame. Sunday after Sunday, putting on his best clothes, he had walked over to the untidy house north of the park, first to see Maisie's pictures and then to criticize and advise upon them as he realized that they were productions on which advice would not be wasted. Sunday after Sunday, and his love grew with each visit. He had been compelled to cram his heart back from between his lips when it prompted him to kiss Maisie several times and very much indeed. Sunday after Sunday the head above the heart had warned him that Maisie was not yet attainable and that it would be better to talk as connectedly as possible upon the mysteries of the craft that was all and all to her.

Therefore it was his fate to endure weekly torture in the studio built out over the clanny back garden of a frail, stuffy little villa where nothing was ever in its right place and nobody ever called—to endure and to watch Maisie moving to and fro with the teapots. He abhorred tea, but since it gave him a little longer time in her presence he drank it devoutly, and the red-haired girl sat in an untidy heap and eyed him without speaking. She was always watching him.

Once, and only once, when she had left the studio, Maisie showed him an album that held a few poor cuttings from provincial papers—the briefest of hurried notes on some of her pictures sent to outlying exhibitions. Dick stooped and kissed the paint-smudged thumb on the open page. "Oh, my love, my love," he murmured, "do you value these things? Chuck 'em into the waste-paper basket!"

"Not till I get something better," said Maisie, shutting the book.

Then Dick, moved by no respect for his public and a very deep regard for the maiden, did deliberately propose, in order to secure more of these coveted cuttings, that he should paint a picture which Maisie should sign.

"That's childish," said Maisie, "and I didn't think it of you. It must be my work—mine, mine, mine."

"Go and design decorative medallions for rich brewers' houses. You are thoroughly good at that."

Dick was sick and savage. "Better things than medallions, Dick," was the answer in tones that recalled a gray-eyed atom's fearless speech to Mrs. Jennett. Dick would have abased himself utterly but that the other girl trailed in.

Next Sunday he laid at Maisie's feet small gifts of pencils that could almost draw of themselves, and colors in whose permanence he believed, and he was ostentatiously attentive to the work in hand. It demanded, among other things, an exposition of the faith that was in him. Torpenhow's hair would have stood on end had he heard the dueny with which Dick preached his own gospel of art.

A month before Dick would have been equally astonished, but it was Maisie's will and pleasure, and he dragged his words together to make plain to her comprehension all that had been hidden to himself of the wilys and wherefores of work. There is not the least difficulty in doing a thing if you only know how to do it; the trouble is to explain your method.

"I could put this right if I had a brush in my hand," said Dick despairingly over the modeling of a chin that Maisie complained would not "look flesh." It was the same chin that she had scraped out with the palette knife.

"But I find it almost impossible to teach you. There's a queer, grim, Dutch touch about your painting that I like, but I've a notion that you're weak in drawing. You foreshorten as though you never used the model, and you've caught Kaml's pasty way of dealing with flesh in shadow. Then, again, though you don't know it yourself, you shirk hard work. Suppose you spend some of your time on line alone. Line doesn't allow of shirking. Oils do, and three square inches of dashy, tricky stuff in the corner of a pic sometimes carry a bad thing off, as I know. That's immortal. Do line work for a little while, and then I can tell more about your powers, as old Kaml used to say."

Maisie protested. She did not care for the pure line.

"I know," said Dick. "You want to do your own fancy heads with a bunch of flowers at the base of the neck to hide bad modeling." The red-haired girl laughed a little. "You want to do landscapes with cattle knee deep in grass to hide bad drawing. You want to do a great deal more than you can do. You have sense of color, but you want form. Color's a gift-put it aside and think no more about it—but form you can be drilled into. Now, all your fancy heads—and some of them are very good—will keep you exactly where you are. With line you must go forward or backward, and it will show up all your weaknesses."

"But other people," began Maisie. "You mustn't mind what other people do. If their souls were your soul, it would be different. You stand and fall by your own work, remember, and it's waste of time to think of any one else in this battle."

Dick paused, and the longing that had been so resolutely put away came back into his eyes. He looked at Maisie, and the look asked as plainly as words, Was it not time to leave all this barren wilderness of canvas and counsel and join hands with life and love?

Maisie assented to the new programme of schooling so adorably that Dick could hardly restrain himself from picking her up then and there and carrying her off to the nearest registrar's office. It was the implicit

obedience to the spoken word and the black indifference to the unspoken desire that baffled and buffeted his soul. He held authority in that house—authoritatively limited, indeed—for one half of one afternoon in seven, but very real while it lasted. Maisie had learned to appeal to him on many subjects, from the proper packing of pictures to the condition of a smoky chimney.

The red-haired girl never consulted him about anything. On the other hand, she accepted his appearance without protest and watched him all ways. He discovered that the meals of the establishment were irregular and fragmentary. They depended chiefly on tea, pickles and biscuit, as he had suspected from the beginning. The girls were supposed to market week and week about, but they lived, with the help of a charwoman, as casually as the young ravens.

Maisie spent most of her income on models, and the other girl reveled in apparatus as refined as her work was rough. Armed with knowledge dear bought from the docks, Dick warned Maisie that the end of semistarvation meant the crippling of power to work, which was considerably worse than death. Maisie took the warning and gave more thought to what they ate and drank. When his trouble returned upon him, as it generally did in the long winter twilights, the remembrance of that little act of domestic authority and his coercion with a hearth brush of the smoky drawing room chimney stung Dick like a whiplash.

He conceived that his memory would be the extreme of his sufferings till one Sunday the red-haired girl announced that she would make a study of Dick's head, and that he would be good enough to sit still and—quite as an afterthought—look at Maisie. He sat because he could not well refuse, and for the space of half an hour, he reflected on all the people in the past whom he had laid open for the

paper basket.

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A Historic Lemon.

Who ever thinks of connecting such a commonplace article of diet as the lemon with the romantic history of ill-fated Anne Boleyn? Yet indirectly she was the cause of its first introduction into England and so into popular notice. Henry VIII. gave such splendid feasts and pageants in honor of the coronation of Anne and of their previous nuptials as had seldom been accorded to queens of the blood royal. These kingly entertainments were in turn followed by the great civic feasts of London, for which the whole world was searched for delicacies to add to the splendor.

At one such banquet, graced by the presence of the royal pair, a lemon was introduced as an elegant novelty. To an epicure such as Henry the acquisition of a castle in France would have proved less acceptable, and such was the importance attached to the discovery—so says an old biographer—that a special record was made of the fact that the cost of this precious lemon was six silver pennies!

Birdlike Reptiles.

The most birdlike reptiles in the world are the beautiful iguanas, of tropical America. The smallest members of this family, belonging to the genus anolis, swarm in the bushes and trees of the West Indies and in many points resemble humming birds. Gosse in "A Naturalist's Sojourn in Jamaica" gives a vivid description of them. On a bright day hundreds of these brilliantly colored creatures may be seen on trees and fences, entertaining visitors by their gambols, leaping from branch to branch, fearlessly entering houses and even alighting on individuals. When irritated, they will suddenly change their brilliant colors for a dull, sooty brown.

Analogous to these, but not nearly so graceful, are the flying lizards of the old world. With hinder ribs prolonged to support a parachute-like expansion, these brightly marked reptiles are often mistaken for birds as they take flying leaps from tree to tree, for they are thoroughly arboreal.

Baldness Due to Indigestion.

"There seem to be fewer baldheaded men than there were years ago," said a physician. "Time was when four out of five men more than forty-five years old were baldheaded or fast approaching that stage. Nowadays the average has fallen nearer to two than to three."

"What's the cause? I suppose there are many reasons, but one certainly is to be found in the general increase of outdoor exercise. Nervous disorders result in the falling out of the hair and impaired digestion brings on nervous disorders. Exercise, as is well known, stimulates digestion, and there above all else is the secret of preserving the hair. Keep your digestion in good condition and your nerves will not trouble you. All the scalp diseases in the catalogue are not responsible for as many baldheads as indigestion."

A Story of Brignoli.

"Praise went a long way with Brignoli. One evening at rehearsal in New York the orchestra laid down their instruments as one man and applauded his singing of a favorite song long and vigorously. He was much pleased and advancing to the footlights with many a bow and smile of satisfaction, said: 'Gentlemen, immediately after the rehearsal there will be a champagne supper at the Everett House. I hope I may have the honor to meet you all there.'"

It is needless to remark that they were there, every man of them. The supper cost Brignoli \$500.

PAINTS

Pure White Lead and Oil,

F. W. Devoe & Company's

Pure Lead and Zinc Paints,

Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

In short everything you may need in the Paint line.

WALL PAPERS AND CURTAINS.

A choice selection of the latest patterns. A few odd lots at less than wholesale prices.



BAD BACKS

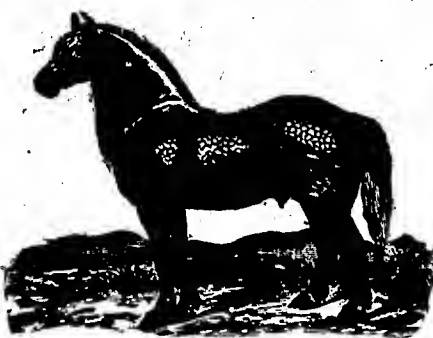
A painful back.
A lame, weak, an aching back.
Tells of your kidney ills.
Backache is the kidneys' warning.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cure every kidney ill from
Common backache to diabetes.

Mr. Joseph Clewley, of 47 Church street, bookkeeper for J. B. Knox & Co., Lynn, Mass., says: "I used several prescriptions from physicians, trying to get relief from attacks of backache. The pain was in the region of the kidneys, and the medicine seemed to relieve me for the time being, but it always returned. If I took cold I was always worse, and at such times I was down right sick. I had a severe attack and used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box relieved me a great deal. Continuing the treatment a short time longer I was entirely cured and I have had no return of the complaint."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Commencing March 1,

We shall have a large stock of horses constantly on hand, with a fresh load every Wednesday. We shall also carry a stock of farm wagons, in addition to our carriage department. Heavy team harness a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS & SON
AUBURN, MAINE.
TELEPHONE 54-23.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.
BETHEL, ME.
Marble & Granite
Workers.

Chaste Designs,
First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly
answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

**CAMERAS and PHOTO
SUPPLIES,
TALKING MACHINES
and RECORDS.**

LOWEST PRICES IN OXFORD CO.
NORWAY, MAINE.

This Free Rocker
With \$5.00 order of
Spices, Extracts, Tea,
Soaps, Coffee and
other light groceries.
Other premiums.

HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,
Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

**Indigestion Causes
Catarrh of the
Stomach.**

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach and expose the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucus instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Kodol Digests What You Eat
Make the Stomach Sweet.

Bottles only. Regular size, \$1.00, holding 2 1/4 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, Me.

THE HOME.

Social Problems in the Home.

Before we proceed to the remedy let us uncover the cause. Why does a man go out nights?

The majority of women to whom this question appeals will probably reply, "Pure cussedness." But cussedness is not really a first cause. Cussedness itself is an effect. No man is born cussed. All men, however, are born with a natural instinct to ferret after happiness. Therefore, when a man goes out nights the cause is self-evident; he finds other places more attractive than his own home.

Where lies the fault? With himself? With his wife? Not wholly with either. When a man gets to the point where he stays out nights while his wife scolds and frets and worries and weeps, the probabilities are that both are to blame. Both are disappointed, both have grievance, both are nursing bitterness accrued from hidden hurts, letting it loose at intervals in suspicion and sarcasm and ill temper. There is no doubt now about the mutual blame. One harsh word begets another. But where did it begin? Certainly the honeymoon was joyous enough. So were the halcyon days directly after, filled with the novelty of settling down in one's own home and getting adjusted to ownership. And then—yes, that must have been the beginning—Mary got slipshod in her ways. She did not take the same care with her toilets, and lost that fresh, smart look that was her chief charm. Of course, if a girl is going to lose her chief charm just because she is married, she can not expect to retain what it attracted. Even her face seemed to take on a slatternly, don't-care look; the corners of her mouth went down instead of up, she let her cheeks get thin and colorless, and somehow indifferent became such a habit that even her eyes drooped and lost their sparkle. Then she lost her good nature. It seemed as if the exertion of looking pleasant was too much for Mary. Before she was married, her laughter rang in ripples and reminded one of eternal springtime; but now, just because "her fortune's made," she pulls a long face suggestive of November and dead leaves. And as if these withering conditions were not enough to drive a man out nights, she makes sure of that result by cultivating a set of raw nerves that rush her into tears or hysterics every time a man opens his mouth. You never can tell what a woman really is until you live with her. Nine out of ten degenerate after marriage—and the tenth is always some other man's wife. If Mary had not changed so utterly and unnaturally—just so. It was an unnatural change, and unnatural circumstances must have brought it about. A man cannot expect his wife's face to be joyous if her life be joyless; he can not expect her to be light-hearted if he heap cares upon her. She cannot look fresh and immaculate if she must take care of babies and do household work which was not her portion in the old days when her sweetness and freshness bewitched him; nor can she comprehend the first principles of hospitality and good-fellowship if he limit her resources to the verge penury. You can not transplant a beautiful flower that has been tenderly reared and fostered into a barren patch of earth where it is trampled or neglected, without crushing its beauty and killing its bloom. Yet men do try this futile experiment, and throw up their hands when it fails. How long will it take them to discover that a man's happiness depends upon the happiness of his wife; that the man who puts the thumb-screws on his wife inevitably must suffer the reaction of the torture?

It is not necessary that men shall beat their wives in order to crush their spirits. There may be other witnesses to husbands' brutality than blackened eyes, and feminine flesh is sensitive to keener hunger than that dispelled by food and drink. Selfishness, sullenness, neglect, short answers chronic fault-finding—these are the weapons that bruise the flesh of tender, loving women and turn them into stone in self-defence. Women are not angels. If, in the rhapsodies of pre-nuptial love,

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also derange out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge, so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and the burning use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

men choose to think them such, the fault lies in that vacuum where their common-sense should be. The woman in love, however, is as near to an angel as human laws will allow. If husbands would do more to keep their wives in that condition, they could decrease the percentage of marital failures.

The trouble is, we are all too easily crushed when we discover that marriage is not heaven. If we could muster up courage sufficient to survive that first shock, we would find that although it is a condition of the earth, it is freighted with possibilities for practical paradise. Which possibilities can be developed only by forgetting ourselves and making sacrifices for the man or the woman whose life's happiness is in our keeping. The pivot on which happiness turns toward us is, not how much comfort and devotion and indulgence we can exact from that other, but how much of these we give. For joy in giving is keener than in receiving, and loving is greater than being loved. Of all the happy periods of our lives, those moments stand out pre-eminent when, in a spirit of love and tenderness, we did or gave or sacrificed something which made another glad.

There is a general impression that the husband who goes out nights is enjoying himself. It is not true. The frustration of his hopes is as keen a disappointment to him as the girl's to her. If he had not anticipated happiness in his marriage and his home, he would have remained single. That "hand-to-mouth" pleasure diet may still the pangs for the nonce, but it cannot satisfy a normal hunger after happiness. The husband who has missed what he sought in marriage can not find it in his pleasure quest. The best that he gets is temporary forgetfulness, for which he pays a high price in the consequent development of selfishness in his nature. Invariably the man who neglects his wife and goes out nights is a paragon of selfishness. Yet there were days when he made sacrifices for love's sake. In the chain of evidence from tender bridegroom to neglectful spouse, there is a loose link not of the man's own making. Husbands are largely what their brides have made them. Not even putty is so pliable as a loving bridegroom. During that first year of married life, the making or marring of their future happiness rests in the hands of most women. Their husbands are still their lovers, malleable as liquid jelly; freezing with remarkable firmness, it is true, during the years that follow—but freezing into the molds their wives provided during that first impressionable, and responsive year.—Collier's Weekly.

When They Begin.

When the husband and wife begin life as householders they should have a clear understanding of what it will cost.

A certain portion of their income should be appropriated for house rent, another for clothing, others for food, fuel, light, insurance, help, etc. Several of these

could be comprised under one general head as house-keeping expenses, and their management entrusted to the wife, while the husband assumes others. Each week or month, as may be agreed upon between them, the husband should, without being reminded of it, hand over to his wife the sum they decided upon as the fitting one to be devoted to the expenses in her charge. Of this he should ask no account. Let there be no half-way measure. Either he can trust his wife or he cannot. If not, he would be wiser to keep everything in his own hands; but if he goes through the form of reposing confidence in her, do not let him render it an empty show by requiring an account of every cent expended. If a woman is conscientious in the disposition of her husband's funds—and most women are—she will only be too jealous for his welfare. She is more apt to stint herself than to clip home expenses to save a little for her own dress or amusement.

The young housekeeper should avoid the temptation to spend money too freely upon her house. It is a hard struggle sometimes not to buy this or that trifle that would add to the beauty and comfort of the little home, but while the refusal to acquire it often brings a sharp pang, its purchase may result in regrets of a more serious character. An excellent rule for people with limited means is to buy nothing for which they are unable to pay cash. Anticipating money is a sorry business. With judgment and economy the housekeeper can generally save a small sum from her weekly allowance. A quarter here, a half dollar there, may seem almost too unimportant to lay aside, but the sum they amount to proves very useful occasionally. "Despise not the day of small things," is a motto which should be learned and put into practice by every housekeeper. Such savings should be used for any additions to her household belongings that she may desire to make, and not thrown into the general fund. No one has a right to say what shall be done with such sums if not she who has earned them by her economy as truly as does her husband his savings by his labor. Entertaining company raises the household expenses alarmingly. So it would be well for the young housekeeper to decide to what extent she is willing to indulge in hospitality, and when decided, to shoulder the extra weight, not only uncomplainingly, but cheerfully.

The duty of laying aside a fixed amount every year has been enlarged upon by many writers on household topics. This is far more easily said than done. Bills come in that must be paid, new articles are needed for the house, a pleasure trip is planned, and the sum mentally reserved for future needs is swallowed up by the present emergency. There are some people who are sufficiently strong-minded to refuse to touch their savings except at the last extremity, but such a pitch of self-control is unusual. The habit of dipping into the hoard devoted to special occasions is readily acquired, and when it is once done, succeeding drains come of themselves.

The best plan to be followed by those who lack confidence in their ability to resist temptation is to put the proportion they wish to save from their income where they can not get at it. Money deposited in a savings bank is easily drawn thence, but if it is invested in Government bonds, or locked up in an endowment or life insurance policy it is apt to remain there.

The saving of money is more than advisable; it should be felt as an obligation by married people to one another and to their children. The living up to the full extent of one's income is a cause of foolishness—to use no harsher word—that should be shunned by people of common sense.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Leroy, N. Y.



A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me."

"Better health is all I wanted, and cure if possible. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me health and happiness in a few short months. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. Life seems new and sweet to me, and everything seems pleasant and easy."

"Six bottles brought me health, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick women as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. B. A. BLANCHARD, 422 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

A Severe Case of Womb Trouble Cured in Philadelphia.
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been cured of severe female troubles by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was nearly ready to give up, but seeing your advertisement I purchased one bottle of your medicine, and it did me so much good that I purchased another, and the result was so satisfactory that I bought six more bottles, and am now feeling like a new woman. I shall never be without it. I hope that my testimonial will convince women that your Vegetable Compound is the greatest medicine in the world for falling of the womb or any other female complaints."—Mrs. MAY CORY, 2660 Birch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Her address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it.

WATER AS MEDICINE.

Said to Cure Dyspepsia if Taken in Sufficient Quantities.

A physician has called attention to the use of water not only as a remedial and therapeutic agent, but also as a mechanical agent, in the treatment of certain forms of dyspepsia, especially those forms characterized by a fullness in the left epigastric region, with frequent eructations of sour or acid matter, accompanied by loss of appetite, insomnia and a mental condition closely allied to melancholia.

Let the patient drink from one to three pints of water one hour before each meal and then comfortably seat himself in an easy rocking chair and rock backward and forward for half an hour. The rocking will agitate the water in the stomach, wash the walls completely, detaching any mucus that may be adhering and dilute and mix the contents thoroughly. By this means absorption will be more rapid, and as a consequence the skin, kidneys and bowels will act more freely, eliminating from the blood uric acid and all effete and deleterious matter, while the stimulus of the water will cause the stomach to contract and gastric juice to be secreted in such quantity as to cause digestion to go on uninterrupted and painlessly.—Farm and Fireside.

The Wrong Illustration.

"Now, boys, what is the best and most appropriate time to thank the Lord?"

No answer.

"What does your father do when you sit down to meals?"

"Cusses the cook."—Town and Country.

Her Scheme.

"She made sure of getting a seat on the car."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; she married the conductor."—Detroit Free Press.

The Way She Worked It.

"Of course you can't take a hint," she said, looking at him thoughtfully. He couldn't, and she knew it, and that's why she said it. It wouldn't have been necessary otherwise.

"Of course," he replied. "Have you been hinting at anything?"

"Oh, dear, no," she answered, with suspicious haste. "I was just thinking, you know."

"Thinking of what?"

"Why, suppose—you suppose, you know—that I was a hint."

After pondering the matter deeply for several minutes he decided to take her.

—New York Times.

His Idea of Work.

Applicant—Please, ma'am, can you help a poor man who is out of work?

Woman—I think I can find something for you to do.

Applicant (gratefully)—Thanks, if you could give me some washing to do, I'll take it home to my wife.—Boston Globe.

The Noble Character.

Here is Aristotle's definition of a noble character: He does not recollect injustice; for accurate recollection, especially of injuries, is not characteristic of the magnanimous man, but he rather overlooks them. He is not fond of talking of people, for he will neither speak of himself nor anybody else; for he does not care that he himself should be praised nor that others should be blamed.

Patience Rewarded.

Smith—I hear Short, the coal man, has come into a large fortune.

Jones—Well, he is entitled to it.

Smith—Oh, he is, eh?

Jones—Yes, he's been lying in wait for it a good many years.—Chicago News.

There is a pleasure in doing good which sufficiently pays itself.—Van-brugh.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.** Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, *E. W. Grove*

Cures Grip in Two Days. On every box, 25c.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

B. C. BOWLER, Editor.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored clip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1903.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Miss Addie Gordon was in Portland Friday.

Mr. Asa Bartlett of Upton was in town Monday.

Mr. Morton Burbank is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ellen Burbank.

The Ladies' Club will meet in Garland Chapel Thursday afternoon.

Miss Birdie Bennett of Portland is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Milton Penley.

Prof. W. S. Wight and daughter Marie are spending a few days with friends in Gorham.

Mrs. Martha B. Chapman is spending the month of June in Andover, Mass., with friends.

Allison Lowe has gone to Bryant Pond where he will learn the carpenter trade with Mr. John Swan.

Miss Goudy who has spent several months at Dr. Tuell's, has returned to her home in Portland.

Mrs. Seth Walker has returned from Farmington where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clinton Metcalf.

Mr. Herbert Cross of Medford, Mass., is here on a two weeks' vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cross.

Guy B. Barker, a freshman at Bates College, has the honor of being scorer for the Bates Varsity baseball team.

Grandpa Lee, of Vernon, Vt., a smart old man of 92, is making his yearly visit with his daughter, Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Mr. Gilman Chapman will start for Boston to-morrow to visit Mr. G. Paul Smith, the impersonator whom many people in Bethel will remember with much pleasure.

The Bethel Creamery is making a good showing under the new management. The new Company began operations on June 1, and during the first week one thousand pounds of butter were made. This of course does not begin to approach the amount which will doubtless be made when everything is fully in operation. The season has been an exceedingly dry one for the time of the year and many of the farmers have not yet begun putting their cream into the creamery since the re-organization. They will do so, however, in due time and we hope and trust that the creamery will go on as in the past, and be of much profit to the people of Bethel.

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to help the system discharge the humors, and strengthen it against their return.

Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. G. Hines, Frank, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time; and Miss Alvina Walter, Box 212, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by which she had been greatly troubled. There are more testimonials in favor of this great medicine than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Don't put off treatment. Buy a bottle of Hood's today.

Miss Roma Blanchard of Boston was the guest of Mrs. G. R. Wiley during Commencement week.

A large number of people went to Andover to-day, to attend the dedication of the Universalist church.

Mr. Bennett Morse, son and daughter, Adelia, of Upton attended the Commencement exercises last week.

Miss Isabel Woodbury returned to Norway to-day, having been a guest at Mr. Chandler's for the past week.

Miss Miriam Herrick came from Portland, Friday, to attend the G. A. reception. She returned to her school Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Valentine and two sons, Harold and Norman, came to Bethel yesterday for their annual visit to Mr. Valentine's mother, Mrs. Lauretta Valentine.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Chandler Tuesday afternoon. Report of the Convention was given. Adjourned to meet in two weeks with Mrs. Ira Jordan.

Mrs. Silas Peaslee of Upton stayed a few days in Bethel last week, on her way to Farmington to attend the graduation of her sister, Miss Henrietta Douglass.

Prof. F. E. Hanscom was called to his former home in Poland last Friday morning, by the illness of his father. He returned Tuesday afternoon leaving him in a more comfortable condition.

Mrs. Gehring and son Victor have gone to Ithaca, N. Y., to attend the graduation of Mr. Herbert Gehring at Cornell University. From Ithaca they will go to Cleveland, Ohio, where they will spend a portion of the summer.

A special meeting of the First Universalist parish of Bethel will be held at the church parlors Tuesday evening, June 16, at 7:30, to consider the matter of securing a settled pastor. All interested are invited to attend.

As stated last week our people do not propose to have the new sprinkler laid one side during the summer, and the following citizens have contributed a sum of money sufficient to erect stand pipes and sprinkle the streets during the season:

A. T. Rowe, F. B. Tuell, Hastings Bros., E. C. Vandekerckhoven, C. F. Lord, C. E. Rowe, M. H. True, E. C. Rowe, T. B. Goodwin, A. E. Herrick, T. J. Gehring, E. C. Park, Dr. H. Hastings, G. R. Wiley, H. B. Hastings, G. A. Hastings, C. C. Bowler, L. A. Hall, Dr. I. H. Wight, Mell Freeman, C. Blabes, J. M. Philbrook, T. H. Durall, J. C. Billings, E. S. Kilborn, E. H. Young, Bethel Savings Bank, L. C. Hall, Gilbert Tuell, Ed. C. King, G. F. Bean, C. E. Burnham, C. O. Foster, C. A. Lucas, Dr. G. L. Sturdivant, S. I. French, Dr. Twaddle, D. S. Hastings, Moses Mason.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

Is everywhere recognized as the one remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhoea in children and is undoubtedly the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Help Wanted.

A very large, and old financial institution wants one reliable representative in each county of Maine. Parties satisfactory to us can secure good incomes. References required.

Address: M. E. COLLINS, Portland, Me.

Annual Convention of the Oxford County W. C. T. U.

Despite the smoke and wind of last Wednesday a good number of White Ribboners received a most cordial welcome from the West Paris Union. The delegates and visitors were met upon the arrival of the trains by the committee of entertainment and escorted to the church which had been most tastefully decorated by the ladies. The archway behind the platform in its decoration of cedar made a pretty background for the picture of Frances Willard, the County banner and the flags. The front of the pulpit and platform was a perfect bank of potted plants. On account of three school graduations in the neighboring villages the attendance was not as large as usual but the interest and enthusiasm were not abated.

The morning was chiefly occupied with a social hour. Address of Welcome by Mrs. L. C. Bates, President of the West Paris Union, and an equally cordial response by Mrs. T. Pottle of So. Paris, reception of delegates and the devotional hour, the President, Mrs. Belle Nulty, presiding. After noontide prayer by Mrs. Martha Chapman the Convention adjourned to the hall where a most bountiful and appetizing repast had been prepared and the West Paris ladies lost nothing from the honor they have won of being royal entertainers.

At the opening of the afternoon session Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, National Superintendent of Petition and Legislation, led the devotional service which was most helpful and inspiring. The President then called the Convention to order and delivered her annual address, which was a review of the work and practical suggestions upon the work for the coming year. A few reports were given by the Superintendents of Departments, but Mrs. Ellis, the guest of the Convention was most earnestly listened to by all present. Mrs. Elenor Jones of Norway read a paper on "Home Influence as a Factor in Character Building" which was replete with good advice to mothers. Physical exercises were conducted by Miss Emma Swan. Miss Laura Willis gave a very pretty recitation in a very pleasing manner. A memorial service was conducted by Mrs. Chandler and tender tributes were read in memory of those who have entered the higher service during the year.

The evening session was given mostly to the address of Mrs. Ellis upon the needs of earnest work for the proper Legislation. No outline of this lecture can give an idea of its breadth and helpfulness for the charming personality of the speaker combined with her enthusiasm which was manifested through a quiet heart-to-heart talk with her audience, went far in making this a most convincing address. The appeal for individual work appealed to each one. The music was of a high order under the charge of Mrs. Geo. Burnham of So. Paris. Miss Jessie Tolman of So. Paris rendered a solo in a pleasing manner; also a solo by Miss Madge Tuell was pleasingly rendered.

The sessions of the second day were devoted chiefly to business and reports of Superintendents. The resignation of the President, Mrs. Nulty, was accepted with regrets. Officers elected for ensuing year are:

Pres.—E. A. G. Stickney, East Brownfield.
Vice Presidents—Mrs. Elizabeth L. Dicknell, Norway; Mrs. Ellen L. Pierce, Hiram.
Rec. Sec.—Miss Jennie Brown, West Paris.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Annie Barnes, Norway.
Treas.—Mrs. Fannie Y. Clifford, East Hiram.

Mrs. Martha B. Chapman gave a most excellent paper, both helpful and instructive; "Relation of Mother's Congress to the W. C. T. U." An interesting discussion upon Mother's Meeting and Department of Purity was led by Mrs. White of West Paris. The Committee on Resolutions presented a set of resolutions which will appear in the next issue of the News and leave no uncertainty as to the attitude of this organization toward the growing evils.

The Convention closed for 1903 with the workers encouraged by the reports of the work done during the past year and as ever a true determination that the work for 1904 Convention should yield a greater harvest.

E. W. C.

OBITUARY.

MISS ELLEN FRANCES GIBSON.

Died in Bethel, June 6, of consumption, Ellen Frances Gibson, aged 42 years and 10 months.

She was the daughter of the late Samuel F. Gibson, Esq., and was born in Bethel, and educated in Gould's Academy and the Academy at Fryeburg, finally graduating from the Boston School of Oratory. She was teacher of elocution for twenty-one years at Fryeburg, North Bridgton, Salda, Col., and finally at the College of Agriculture in Mesilla Park, New Mexico.

She was a member of the Universalist church, also of Sunset Rebekah Lodge, and of Grand View Commandery in the United Order of the Golden Cross. For a number of years she was correspondent for the Bethel News while residing in New Mexico. She lived a useful as well as busy life; bright, intelligent, high-minded, gifted in conversation, enjoyable as a companion, true as a friend, to be sadly missed by us all.

She battled bravely with her malady from year to year, never willing to say die, ever looking on the bright side, even in the extremity of her condition. Hers was a rare and beautiful life, and we cannot think of her in any other way than as still living, under brighter skies and amid more beautiful surroundings.

She leaves two brothers and two sisters to mourn. The services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. F. E. Barton, assisted by F. C. Potter of the Methodist church, and Rev. C. R. Tenney of the Auburn Universalist church. The interment was at Evergreen Cemetery.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 50¢ per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the unknown friends for leaving a May basket at our door Saturday night, May 30, 1903 with many useful things in it. May God from whom all blessings flow, bless and keep them wherever they go, in the sincere wish of

C. A. and C. A. GROVER.

Cuts, Bruises and Burns Quickly Healed.

Chamberlain's Palm Balm is an antiseptic liniment, and when applied to cuts, bruises and burns, causes them to heal without maturation and much more quickly than by the usual treatment.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

SUNDAY EXCURSION TO BERLIN.

Beginning June 14th, 1903. Train leaves Portland at 8:30 A. M., arriving in Berlin at 12:15, and leaves Berlin for Portland at 4:00 P. M.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1903, at 9 o'clock of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

CLARK S. EDWARDS, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate and the appointment of Fred L. Edwards and Herbert A. Edwards, as Administrators with the will annexed presented by Fred L. Edwards and Herbert A. Edwards, sons and heirs at law.

OLIVE BLAKE, late of Gilead, deceased; petition for the appointment of Henry H. Hastings or some other suitable person as Administrator, presented by A. Judson Blake, son and heir.

ETHAN ETHERIDGE, ward, Bethel, second account presented for allowance by Eben S. Kilborn, Guardian.

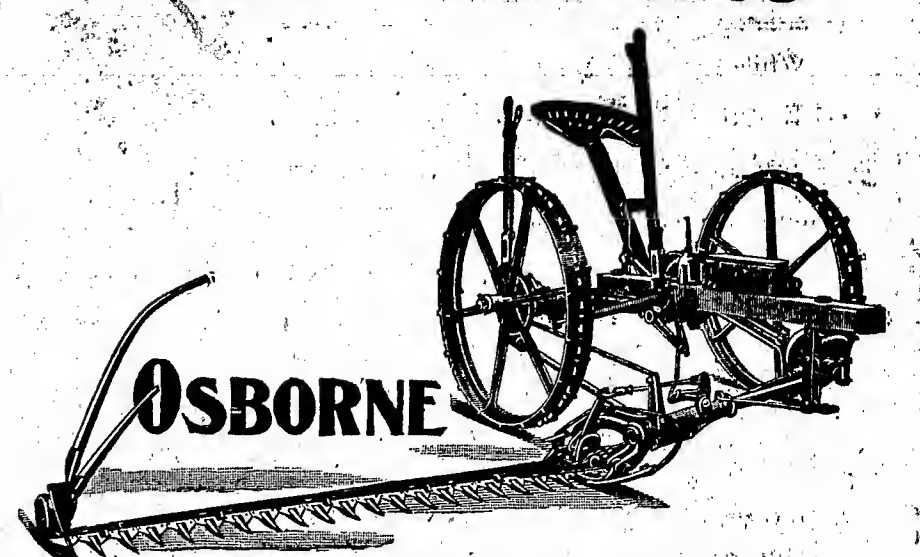
LUCINDA S. GOWDWIN, late of Bethel, deceased; account presented for allowance by Horatio Gowdwin, Administrator.

A true copy—attest: ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court. ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of NATHANIEL BEAN, late of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. May 15th, 1903. ELI B. BEAN.

The Keeley Institute in Portland, Maine, on Munjoy Hill, is successfully curing drunkards and drug users. 153

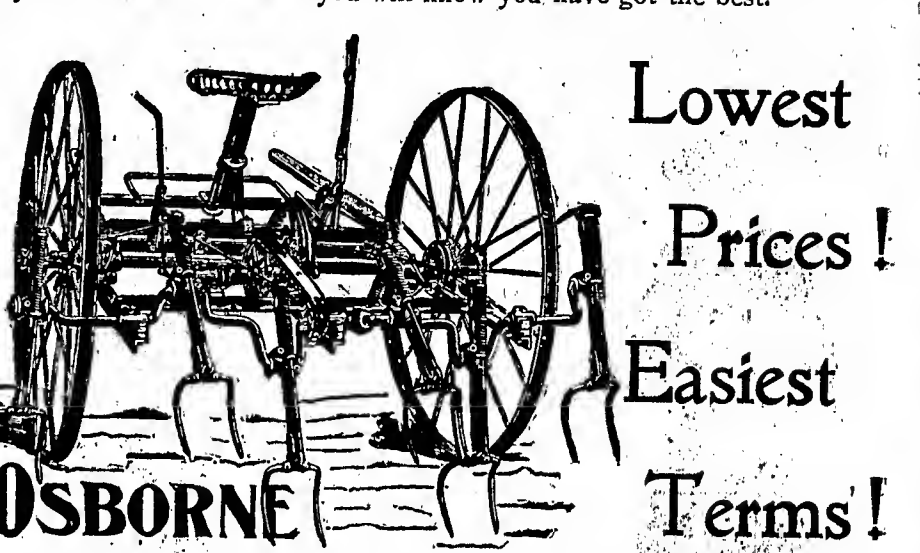
OSBORNE Mowers, Rakes AND TEDDERS



SIX VALUABLE FEATURES OF THE OSBORNE COLUMBIA MOWER:

- FIRST—Compact Gear and broad face. Will wear a lifetime.
- SECOND—A crank shaft bearing, separate from frame.
- THIRD—With four pawls in the drive wheel, can start in the heaviest of grass without backing.
- FOURTH—Extra heavy hinge bar with malleable hinge and shoe.
- FIFTH—With the long double forked connection to cutter bar, and 14 inch bearing hinge bar, the cutter bar cannot sag.
- SIXTH—Long metal pitman with ball and socket joint at each end, fitted for taking up the wear, never breaks sickles.

Don't Think Because the prospects are that there will be a light hay crop this year, that you cannot afford a new Mower or Rake, as this is the prime reason why you should have a new one. The crop will be small enough if you get it all. When you buy the "OSBORNE" and you will know you have got the best.



Call and see my line of good whether you think of buying or not. The Osborne Cultivator has the best Hiller attachment made. Don't fail to see it.

F. J. TYLER, Agent, BETHEL, ME.

The Newest Novelties

CAN BE FOUND AT

E. E. Burnham's.

Fans, Neckwear, Gloves, Chains, Ribbons, Laces, Dress Trimmings, Corsets, Underwear, Hosiery and MILLINERY

AT E. E. Burnham's.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Pursuant to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Auction, on the Seventh Day of July, A. D. 1903, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, Hemmingway, late of Upton, in said County of Oxford, had in and to the following named and described real estate, to-wit:

A certain parcel, situated about one hundred and fifty feet above the old Starch Mill, in said Upton, and bounded easterly and westerly by land of John A. Twaddle, northerly by Cambridge River, so-called; southerly by the road leading from the said mill to the house of Alvin Coolidge, with the building thereon. HOLLIS I. ABBOTT, Administrator. Dated May 29th, 1903. 152.

NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of ELIZABETH J. TYLER, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. May 15th, 1903. ELLERY C. PARK.

PROBATE NOTICE. To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1903, at 9 o'clock of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

LESLIE D. BROWN, EVA M. BEAN, FRANCIS A. BEAN et al, living in different States and heirs of Charles S. Brown, late of Bethel, deceased, filed petition that Ellery C. Park of said Bethel be licensed to sell and convey real estate belonging to said heirs.

A true copy—attest: ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court. ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

A Certain Cure for Chills. Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powdery Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25¢.

Ma

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Silk Waists an
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One lot of Sallor
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Don't I



One lot of Silk Etoms
Tucked all over, valu
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One lot of White Law
Two rows of insertion
75¢ to 98¢. Sale price,
person, only

45

Ladies' and Mis

ONE LOT OF LADIES'
SUITS, made of all wo
Cheviot, with single or
finished Roman lining.

ONE LOT OF LADIES'
SUITS, made of all w
Blouse style with long t
folk style or the new st
across the waist; 7 and
Skirts. Value, \$20.00.

ONE LOT OF SUITS in
of styles in blouse and long
are made of strictly all w
Etamines, Voile, Broadclo
Newest cut Skirts. Value \$
Sale P

ONE LOT SUITS, silk i
silk drop skirts, materials
Etamine, Value, \$35.00.

\$15.00 SUITS in a variety
be sold at
\$25.00 SUITS, large ass
ors and styles, will go at

\$30.00 Suits at
\$40.00 Suits at
\$50.00 and \$60.00 Suits at

Ladies' and Misses
ONE LOT OF LADIES' SI
Blouse and Monte Carlo st
med, all lined, made to sell at
Sale P

R. M.

Manufacturers' Stock of High Grade Garments AT 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

While in New York last Tuesday, our Mr. Lewsen purchased of the Syndicate C. & S. CO., 43, 45, and 47 E. 12th Street, their entire stock of Suits, Coats, Dress Skirts, Walking Skirts, Peau de Soie and Wash Silk Waists and Shirt Waist Suits at 50 cents on the dollar. These goods have arrived and will go on sale every morning at 8:30 until disposed of at the following prices.

This stock consists of none but the latest styles and best made goods, in fact, some of the garments were intended for the next Fall wear as this house has been working some time on Fall Styles.

In addition to the stock purchased, we shall have a sale in all other Departments of the Store at prices to correspond with those of the new goods.

Shirt Waists, Muslin Underwear, Corsets, Neckwear, Belts, Muslin Dresses, White Graduating Dresses, Silk Shirt Waist Suits, Duck, Pique and Linen Skirts, Shirt Waist Sets, Belt Pins, Chains, Hand Bags, Silk and Mercerized Underskirts, Wrappers, Kimonos, Knit blouses, and vests, Trimmed and Un-trimmed Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, and Millinery Ornaments will be sold at a trifle above Half Price.

IF YOU WILL CALL FORENOONS

And purchase any article in the store no matter as to price, please call at our Jewelry counter and get free of charge a belt or neck pin.

IF YOU WILL CALL ANY FORENOON

Of this sale and purchase any article in the store amounting to five dollars or more we shall present you with a Delight Belt Pin or Waist Extender.

One lot of Sailor Hats.

Also a lot of untrimmed shapes, all colors, value 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25. Sale price (only one to each person) 25 Cents.

One lot of Print Wrappers.

Some plain, others braid trimmed, sold regularly at 75 cents. Sale price (only two to each person) 47 Cents.

One lot of Ladies' & Misses' Suits

A miscellaneous assortment, some are last season's garments, but all are worth from \$10.00 to \$12.50. Sale price only 55.00

One lot of White & Colored Shirtwaists

Value 50c, 75c and 98c. Sale price (two to each person) only 21 Cents.
One lot of Crash Skirts. Regular 75c kind on sale, two to each person, at 39 Cents.

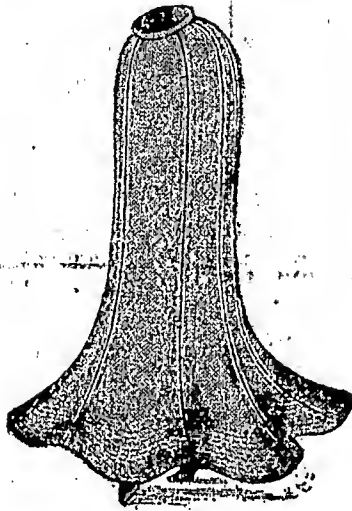
One lot of Shirtwaist Suits.

Regular \$1.98, \$2.50, and \$2.98 Suits, odd lot of patterns and sizes, on sale (only one to each person) at 98 Cents.

Two lots of Belts.

Newest style with postillion back, sold regularly at 15c, 20c, and 25c. On sale, two to each person, at 9 Cents and 15 Cents.

Don't Fail to come to this sale, come mornings if you can, delays are dangerous. You may lose just the garment or hat you want and have to pay double the price elsewhere.



One lot of Silk Etons.

Tucked all over, value \$5.00. Sale price one to each person, sizes only 32, 34 and 36, at \$1.98
One lot of White Lawn Waists. Two rows of insertion in front, value 75c to 98c. Sale price, two to each person, only 45 Cents each.

One lot of Cloth Monte Carlos Blouse and Eton Coats.

Regular prices \$5.00, \$5.98 and \$6.98. Sale price, only one to each person, \$2.98

One lot of Silk Waists.

Some made of China, others Taffeta and Peau de Soie, some brand new, others have been displayed in window. Value \$3.50 to \$5.00. Sale price \$1.98

One lot of Duck and Linen Skirts.

Made in the latest flare, some trimmed, others plain polka dots, regular prices \$1.25 to \$1.50. Choice, only one to each person, at 69 Cents.

H. & H. Corsets.

Girdle or long shape, hose supporters attached, a Corset worth \$1.00, for this sale only 50 Cents.

One lot of Trimmed Hats.

Some from our own work rooms, others made in New York. All intended at \$2.98. Now only 98 Cents.

Ladies' and Misses' Suits

ONE LOT OF LADIES' AND MISSES' SUITS, made of all wool Venetian and Cheviot, with single or double cape, silk finished Roman lining. Value \$12.50. Only \$6.98

ONE LOT OF LADIES' AND MISSES' SUITS, made of all wool mixtures in Blouse style with long tabs in front, Norfolk style or the new style coat with strap across the waist; 7 and 9 gore plaited Skirts. Value, \$20.00. Sale Price only \$12.50

ONE LOT OF SUITS in a large variety of styles in blouse and long coat effects; all are made of strictly all wool materials in Etamine, Voile, Broadcloth and Cheviot. Newest cut Skirts. Value \$15.00 to \$17.50. Sale Price only \$10.00

ONE LOT SUITS, silk lined coats, full silk drop skirts, materials Cheviot and Etamine. Value, \$35.00. Only \$20.00

\$15.00 SUITS in a variety of styles will be sold at \$8.98
\$25.00 SUITS, large assortment of colors and styles, will go at \$15.00

\$30.00 Suits at \$17.50
\$40.00 Suits at \$25.00
\$50.00 and \$60.00 Suits at \$35.00

Ladies' and Misses' Coats

ONE LOT OF LADIES' SILK COATS, Blouse and Monte Carlo style, braid trimmed, all lined, made to sell at \$7.50. Sale Price only \$4.75

Other Silk Coats will go as follows:

\$10.00 Silk Coats at \$5.98
\$12.50 " " " \$6.98
\$15.00 " " " \$8.98
\$17.50 " " " \$10.00

ONE LOT OF CLOTH MONTE CARLO and BLOUSE COATS, 30 inches long, in tan and black, all wool Venetian Cloth. Value \$8.98. Sale Price only \$5.00

ONE LOT OF MONTE CARLO AND BLOUSE COATS, made of Broadcloth and Covert Cloth. Value \$7.50. Sale Price only \$3.98

\$10.00 Cloth Box, Blouse and Reefer Coats at \$5.98
\$12.50 Cloth Blouse, Monte Carlo and Reefer Coats at \$7.50

CORSET COATS at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$8.98, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$17.50. Value \$8.98 to \$35.00.

PONGEE, CLOTH, PEAU DE SOIE and BRILLANTINE LONG COATS at 2-3 their value

Dress and Walking Skirts

ONE LOT OF DRESS SKIRTS, made of strictly all wool Cheviot. Value \$5.00. Only \$2.98

ONE LOT OF DRESS SKIRTS, made of Etamine and Brilliantine, in blue and black. Value, \$6.50. Sale Price only \$3.98

ONE LOT OF ETAMINE, CHEVIOT AND BROADCLOTH SKIRTS at \$5.00. Value, \$7.50 to \$8.50.

\$10.00 Dress Skirts at \$5.98

\$11.50 " " " \$6.98
\$12.50 " " " \$7.50
\$13.50 " " " \$8.50
\$15.00 " " " \$10.00
\$17.50 " " " \$12.50
\$20.00 " " " \$15.00
\$22.50 " " " \$17.50
\$25.00 " " " \$20.00
\$30.00 " " " \$25.00
\$35.00 " " " \$30.00
\$40.00 " " " \$35.00

SUN BURST SKIRTS in Brilliantine, Voile, Peau de Soie, Taffeta and Chantang in all colors, will be sold at \$5.98, \$7.50, \$8.98, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00. Value from \$8.98 to \$30.00.

WALKING SKIRTS in a large variety of styles and materials at \$1.98, \$2.98, \$3.98, \$5.00, \$5.98, \$6.98 and \$7.98. Value, \$3.50 to \$15.00.

Silk Waists and Shirt Waists.

ONE LOT OF CHINA SILK WAISTS in plain black and plain white, some made with lace insertion in front, others just plaited. Value, \$3.50. Sale Price only \$1.98

Other China Waists as follows:

\$3.98 China Waists at \$2.50
\$5.00 " " " \$3.50
\$5.98 " " " \$4.50
\$6.98 " " " \$5.50
\$7.98 " " " \$6.50

PEAU DE SOIE WAISTS in black, white

and colors, handsomely tucked and plaited, good quality, value \$5.00. Sale Price \$2.98

ONE LOT OF ALLOVER LACE WAISTS, sold elsewhere at \$5.98 to \$7.50. Sale Price only \$3.98

Other Allover Lace Waists at \$6.98 and \$8.98. Value, \$10.00 and \$12.50.

White Lawn Waists as follows: 75c Waists at 45c, 98c " " 75c, 1.25 " " 88c, 1.50 " " 1.75, 1.98 " " 2.25, 2.50 " " 2.98, 3.25, 3.50, 4.50, 5.00, and 5.98.

COLORED MUSLIN SUITS

at \$1.98, \$2.50, \$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.50, \$5.00, and \$5.98. Value, \$3.50 to \$15.00.

COLORED WAISTS and HIGHER GRADE WHITE WAISTS

at correspondingly low prices.

Shirt Waist Suits and Dresses.

In Striped and Checked Silks, Foulard Silks, plain colored Taffetas, Figured Dimities and Lawns. White Lawns and Linens, etc., will be sold at the following prices:

COLORED MUSLIN SUITS at \$1.98, \$2.50, \$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$5.98.
WHITE DRESSES made especially for graduation, at \$3.98, \$5.00, \$5.98, \$6.98, \$8.98, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 and

\$20.00. Value, \$7.50 to \$30.00.

SILK SUITS in a large variety of styles, including black and white checks and dots at \$7.98, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00. Value, \$12.50 to \$50.00.

LINEN AND BRILLANTINE SHIRT WAIST SUITS, elaborately trimmed with lace, at \$6.98, \$8.98, and \$12.50. Value \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$17.50.

Mercerized Petticoats.

\$1.25 Petticoats at 75c, 1.50 " " 98c, 1.75 " " 1.25, 1.98 " " 2.50 " " 2.98 " "

Millinery Department.

are offering Trimmed, Ready to Wear and untrimmed Hats at a trifle above Half Price.

TRIMMED HATS at 98c, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$2.98, \$3.50, \$3.98, \$4.50, \$4.98, \$5.98, \$6.98, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10.00.

READY TO WEAR HATS at 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$2.98 and \$3.98. These Hats you cannot duplicate anywhere unless you pay double the prices we ask.

Our large selection of fine grade Flowers, etc., will also go at the above rate.

PATTERN HATS at \$12.50 and \$15.00. Value, \$2.50 to \$25.00.

Silk Petticoats.

At \$3.98, \$5.00, \$5.98, \$6.98, \$7.50, \$8.98, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$17.50. Value, 25 per cent more than we ask.

BATTENBURG and LACE COLLARS

at 50c, 75c, 98c, \$1.25, and \$1.50. Value 80c to \$2.50.

Muslin Underwear and Corsets

The former are marked down, the latter we shall give you 10 per cent. discount on any price or style Corset you care to purchase. We carry a full line of all the popular makes and keep none but the newest shapes.

CORSET COVERS at 10c, 15c, 25c, 39c, 49c, 59c, 85c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50 and upward. Value, 1-3 more than we ask.

DRAWERS and NIGHT ROBES. Mostly trimmed with lace or Hamburg, at 49c, 75c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.98. Value, 75c to \$2.98.

WHITE UNDER SKIRTS, also four and five piece sets, at reduced prices.

Neckwear, Belts and Jewelry.

In this department we have too many useful articles to give them a description, so will only add that there will be special bargains each day of the sale.

Don't forget the inducements offered to forenoon shoppers. On account of the extremely low prices we shall charge a very moderate amount for alterations.

R. M. LEWSEN & COMPANY, PORTLAND, MAINE.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Charles Pynn, a Rangeley lakes guide passed through town on Friday on his way to Mechanic Falls to attend the funeral of Mrs. O. C. Bridge.

Mrs. W. W. Small and master Vee went to Bemis Thursday night to visit Mr. Small who has charge of Camp Bemis for Captain Barker.

Corporal Joseph P. Patnaude's name appears in the list of first-class gunners in 21st Co., Rowell Barracks, Cuba. Corporal Patnaude is a former Rumford Falls boy who has many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Carver returned Thursday from a week's stay in St. John, N. B. Mr. Carver is considerably benefitted by the rest.

Felix Landry who has been in a Lewiston hospital for treatment, returned home Thursday improved in health.

E. K. Day returned on Thursday from a trip to Boston.

Rev. Thomas Paine of Scranton, Pa., a former pastor of the Church of our Father, was in town last Friday.

Morrill Wing and wife of Phillips are spending a few days at the home of their son, Artemus Wing, on Knox street.

Mr. Ed. True, of the firm of Dr. True & Son of Auburn, was in town on business, last week.

Wm. L. Whitehouse, an International Paper Mill employe, dropped a pulley on his foot Tuesday afternoon, crushing the toes severely.

J. F. Hall, who has just bought the L. J. Hillman place on Knox street, will renovate and repair and put in water, lights and sewage, and then remove there for his future home.

The school houses at So. Rumford and Smith's Crossing have recently been entered by hoodlums who have destroyed school property. The officers are keenly at work on the matter.

C. B. Cummings & Sons are rushing business at Bemis where they have seventy-five men employed which will be increased to one hundred in a short time. Their lumber mills in Norway are running night and day.

It is possible that the erection of the Carnegie Library, which will close up one of the paths from the foot bridge, will hasten the building of the highway bridge below Knapp's Pitch, as a convenience to dwellers of the resident section.

Friends of Miss Pauline Dyer, who is now on the staff of Boston Journal reporters, will be interested to know that one of her assignments was to interview Miss Ellen M. Stone, the returned missionary.

Monday saw every person released from quarantine in the house of detention. This includes the men who were in quarantine in the tents. The hospital patients have yet a fortnight or more before them.

Letter to A. E. Herrick.

Bethel, Maine.

Dear Sir: You can afford the best, and your business experience has shown you that it is also the cheapest. If all men would learn this, they'd save a lot of money.

Devco Lead and Zinc costs a little more per gallon than mixed paints, but it takes fewer gallons to paint a house, and it wears longer. It is the cheapest paint in the world.

Mr. Frank A. Morse, druggist of West Rutland, Vt., writes:

I ordered 15 gallons of your paint, thinking, from experience with mixed paints, that it would require that amount to cover my house. I used only 8 gallons.

Mr. M. Austin Belcher, of Winthrop, Mass., bought eleven gallons; he only used six.

Our agent at Morrisville, N. Y., Mr. E. N. Dexter, writes:

On every job I have sold, Devco Lead and Zinc has given good satisfaction and has taken a less quantity than expected.

We could make this letter a hundred times as long with such examples.

Yours truly,

F. W. Devco & Co.,

New York.

P. S. G. R. Wiley sells our paint.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Paste.

A powder for the feet. It cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Ask to-day.



Hunger

when it comes and goes capriciously in children, is a sign of worms. The child is not nourished—it eats much and grows thin. Give

TRUE'S ELIXIR

A few doses removes the worms, acts as a tonic and the child is built up into health by the food it then digests. 25c a bottle at druggists. Write for booklet on Children's Diseases, free.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

A more active and progressive country village than Rumford Centre would be hard to find, notwithstanding it has sent some of its best blood and brains to build and guide the destinies of Rumford Falls. For one thing, greatly to its credit, it is a church going community, and for several weeks its church, with Rev. H. C. Munson as pastor, has been well filled, sometimes to crowding.

The Ladies' Literary Club is doing excellent work in creating a taste for good reading.

Rev. H. C. Munson caught seven cusk last week and says they are coming up the river in great number.

The Ladies' Social Circle is giving entertainments once in two weeks in the old town house.

Life.

The poet's exclamation: "O Life! I feel thee bounding in my veins," is a joyous one. Persons that can joyfully or never make it, in honesty to themselves, are among the most unfortunate. They do not live, but exist; for to live implies more than to be. To live is to be well and strong—to arise feeling equal to the ordinary duties of the day, and to retire not overcome by them—to feel life bounding in the veins. A medicine that has made thousands of people, men and women, well and strong, has accomplished a great work, bestowing the richest blessings, and that medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. The weak, run-down or debilitated, from any cause, should not fail to take it. It builds up the whole system, changes existence into life, and makes life more abounding. We are glad to say these words in its favor to the readers of our columns.

Need For White Stockings.

The story was recently told us of a nurse who, proceeding to the tropics, on consulting the matron of the hospital, who was in England at the time, as to her outfit was advised to take out white stockings. She must, at any rate, take one pair of white stockings. Curious to know why, she asked the reason and received the terse answer, "To be buried in." We relate the story as showing the spirit in which nurses take up work in unhealthy climates, knowing full well the risks.—British Journal of Nursing.

Thumbs and Mechanics.

Two men got into an argument the other day over the expansion of steam in a cylinder. "Why," said one, "you don't know anything about machinery and the principles of mechanics. Your thumbs are not shaped right." He then went on to explain that a man with long, thin thumbs did not have a mechanical turn, while those with thick thumbs, broad at the ends, were natural born machinists. "I never believed in physiognomy," he said, "but I do believe in thumbs."

A Limit to Scorn.

"I have the profoundest contempt for money," said the impractical person. "That," replied the friend, "is a very nonsensical assertion. Of course you are entitled to your own economic theories. But you are just as much annoyed as anybody else if you accept a counterfeit half dollar."—Washington Star.

Why He Was There.

Teacher—I notice that you are never able to answer any of the questions. How is this, little boy? Willie Dullboy—Well, if I knew, dad wouldn't go to the trouble of sending me here.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mouthache or head a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE MOUTH. 50 CENTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR BY MAIL, 25 CENTS. BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE MOUTH.

In Memoriam.

Dora Imania Bennett, wife of Harley Don Dodge, died at her home in Woodsville, N. H., Tuesday night May 26, aged 27 years and 3 months.

Seldom is one called away from earthly love and duties who is more deeply mourned and sadly missed than this young and gifted woman, gifted in that graceful cordiality of manner and sympathetic tenderness that won her many friends in every path in which her feet were destined to tread.

She was born in Bethel at the place known as Kendall's Ferry. Her early years were spent in Grafton, Newry and Bethel where she attended the common schools afterwards finishing her education at Berlin High school.

Eight years ago she moved to Woodsville with her mother, and on Nov. 21, 1898 she married Mr. Dodge and they came to Bethel on their wedding trip after which they made their home with her mother.

Mrs. Dodge was a member of the Universalist church and for years sang in the choir. She possessed a voice of great purity and sweetness. She also belonged to several different orders and was ever ready to do her part in both church work and social life.

On May 24 a dear baby boy came to gladden their lives; but on the night of the 26th the Angel Rest from God's Holy Land softly descended to guide the immortality of this sweet young mother to the life beyond.

Her funeral was very impressive and the beautiful floral tributes were heaped in profusion over and around the casket, the friends striving by these tokens to show their love for her who so lately moved among them full of life and high aspirations.

Besides her parents, Mrs. Dodge's near relatives were two sisters, Mrs. Guy O. Heath of West Lebanon, N. H., and Mrs. James McLean of Woodsville; two aunts, Mrs. Charles Walker of Gorham, N. H., and Mrs. Seth Mason of North West Bethel; three uncles, Warner Kendall formerly of Bethel, Frank Bennett of Newry and Charles Bennett of Oxford.

Softly the gloaming fell silently round us.

As if they were shadows of snowy white wings

Of the Angels, who lovingly bended Leaving untouched their harps of golden strings.

Bending so lowly down over our treasure

Bidding her now from her loved one to part;

Calling her softly from all earthly pleasures,

Drawing her lightly away from our heart.

Silently touching the face of that mother,

With a look that only God's chosen can wear;

While vainly we strove our sad sobs to smother,

When the angels had taken her out from our care.

See the sweet baby's soft tiny fingers,

List the deep pleading voice of husband so dear;

—Sobs of mother and sisters—e'en death's angel fingers,

And compassion is mute before each falling tear.

The slim hands lay quiet, once busy in doing

The work that lay nearest to do;

The dear hazel eyes, dim with earth's viewing

Are closed, and damp with death's icy dew.

We bow down before God's will in deep sadness,

Our hearts and our homes are lonely and sad,

The angels are singing songs of great gladness,

We know that her presence maketh them glad.

In long years before us, we'll miss her caresses,

Her words of good counsel so womanly true,

Her winsome sweet face, her soft floating tresses,

Of come like a vision, then are gone from our view.

Oh! Dora in Heaven look down in thy kindness,

And watch o'er thy loved ones, whose eyes fill with tears,

Who stumble and grope in shivering blindness,

As they look far ahead through the long weary years.

ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

West Bethel, June 2, 1903.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

WIT AND WISDOM.

A few tons of quinine, many acres of fly and mosquito screens and ice machines, or icebergs, will be convenient accessories now that we must cut a ditch through an equatorial swamp.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on every box. 25c.

There is to be an earnest attempt to heal the sores made by too extensive use of the Groff fasteners with court plaster.

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if everyone knew how, naturally and quickly Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels.

There is said to have been established a bond of sympathy between General Miles, Admiral Dewey and Senator Hanna. They have all been talked at by the President.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

How many children are at this season feverish and constipated, with bad stomach and headache. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children will always cure. If worms are present they will certainly remove them. At all druggists. 25 cents. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

New York has just celebrated her 250th anniversary. Senator Depew made a speech replete with the stories of the time of the city's birth and Pulitzer illumined his little building.

Cures croup, sore throat, pulmonary troubles—Monarch over pain of every sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

It is with ill grace that German complain that we have proscribed her sausage when she refuses to use our pork.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are just what you need when you have no appetite, feel dull after eating and wake up with a bad taste in your mouth. They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach and give you a relish for your food.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Some San Francisco promoters have unloaded a \$12,000 copper mine on English investors for \$3,400,000. This is likely to prove another cause of security "indigestion."

It's a mistake that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The Courts have made a Chicago millionaire pay heavy damages to his son-in-law because he had called him a "lobster."

A blessing alike to young and old; Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; nature's specific for dysentery, diarrhoea and summer complaint.

"I have been troubled for some time with indigestion and sour stomach," says Mrs. Sarah W. Curtis of Lee, Mass., "and have been taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets which have helped me very much so that now I can eat many things that before I could not." If you have any trouble with your stomach why not take these Tablets and get well?

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

The Victims.

"Did Ayrekaft take in a partner when he started his newest get rich scheme?"

"No; only the people who bought the stock."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Enemies.

Blobs—Wigwig boasts that he has never made an enemy. Skobs—Perhaps enemies are born, not made.—Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Before Purchasing

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE OUR LINE OF

SHIRT WAISTS

Prices from 50 cents to \$2.25

Just Received

A NEW LOT OF

SUMMER WRAPPERS.

G. P. BEAN,

HONEST CORNER

Junction of Church and Main Streets,

Bethel, Maine.

HONEST GOODS DEALING PRICES

Are the Tenets of our Profession

And the secrets of our large and increasing business in

Flour, Grain, Groceries.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

Wood Ashes FOR SALE

In any quantity desired. Car load lots a specialty. For prices and particulars, address

SIMON STAHL,

Also Dealer in Coal and Wood.

BERLIN, N. H.

Flour, Grain, and Feed

Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

Woodbury & Purington.

TO SNUFF VO

Startling Discover

Australia

Volcanoes can easily says the New York Zealand man claims many who agree with discovered a liquid by volcanoes may be extir whether active or three

Many diseases of the act in the same manner Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, orders, Female Diseases all begin with of pain and distress, and in time will burst forth, causing all who the most intense suffer life a complete burden.

That a liquid has that will extinguish eruptions of disease, threatening, is not only material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY THE REMEDY is this THE WONDERFUL powers of this famous a new path through the cine, sweeping with record of tremendous

Druggists sell it in and the regular \$1.00 size. Sample bottle, enough for Dr. David Kennedy Corporation

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic diseases or inflammations of



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Agents wanted. 3m

M. L. T. JETS, South

PICTURE FRAM

In all styles; also Mats, Mouldings. Portraits in Water Color, Sepia and O

Agents wanted. 3m

M. L. T. JETS, South

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARW

and see

what you can find

that

good to eat

if you don't see what you

PARKE

HAIR BA

Oldest and best

Parke's Hair Balm

For the Hair

25c. and 50c. bottles

WOOLE

DRESS GOODS

SUITINGS and SKIRTS

EXPRESS PREPAID.

No Middlemen. Goods

Cost. Samples sent FREE

request. Please state, when

of a garment you wish to

RIVERSIDE WOOLEN CO.

PITTSFIELD, MAINE

CLOTHS

TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammations of the Eye. 50c.



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More than twenty double-page pictures a year by CHARLES DANA GIBSON are only a part of the good things that come week by week to regular readers of

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Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure TRADE-MARKS to Patents and

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PICTURE FRAMES

In all styles; also Mats, Mirrors and Mouldings. Portraits in Crayon, Water Color, Sepia and Oil. Active Agents wanted.

M. L. TIFTS, South Paris, Me.

CALL AT R. E. L. FARWELL'S

and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores to its natural color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and \$1.00. Druggists

WOOLEN

DRESS GOODS, SUITINGS and SKIRTINGS

Direct from the Manufacturer to the Wearer. EXPRESS PREPAID.

No Middlemen. Goods at First Cost. Samples sent FREE upon request. Please state what kind of a garment you wish to make.

RIVERSIDE WOOLEN COMPANY, PITTSFIELD, MAINE.

CLOTHS.

YOUNG PEOPLE.

A Conundrum.

Every morning at seven o'clock, Rain or sunshine or snow, Into a long black tunnel Five little travelers go. All in a row like soldiers, Stooping a bit to enter, The fat one at this end, the baby at that, The tallest one in the center. Into the dark they travel, Without a fret or a pout. But once they made a window, And Baby Traveler peeped out! Gay little travelers, dancing Into the tunnel at morn. Tired little travelers, coming out When the day's work is done. —Annie H. Donnell.

Ethel's Darning-Balls.

When Ethel came home from school she saw her mother sitting in the bay-window mending, with the big basket on a chair beside her. Ethel frowned. "O dear!" she said. "I forgot it was Wednesday afternoon, and I told May that p'raps I'd be over."

"Hurry up, Ethel!" May called from across the street. "Ask your mamma."

Ethel turned and shook her head. "Can't come," said she. "I know it's Wednesday afternoon, and I've got to darn my stockings."

She came in and hung up her hat, and got a cookie to eat, and washed her face and hands, and was so long getting round to the sitting room that at last mamma called, "Isn't my little girl coming to help me this afternoon?"

Then Ethel came in, and sitting down rather hard in her little rocker, took up the pretty red darning-bag mamma had made her.

"I just hate to darn!" she said. "Over one and under one, over one and under one, just like we used to do in the kindergarten."

(Ethel was ten and had left the kindergarten very far behind.) "and all black and ugly, too."

"Well," mamma said smiling pleasantly, "if it would make it any more interesting, you might make your threads, yellow, one way and blue the other in that biggest hole."

Ethel laughed at the idea of a blue and yellow darn in her black stockings, and when she was done laughing her frown was gone. She put her hand down in the bag and brought out her thimble and ball of darning-cotton, and then she reached in again for her darning-gourd.

A puzzled look came into her face, as she felt for it.

"Why, what's in here instead of my gourd?" she asked, and then drew out a big orange.

Mamma looked as surprised as could be. "Why, that's strange," said she, "but I think I should like a ball I could eat afterward."

"Well," said Ethel, "I do, too."

She slipped the orange into the first stocking. How the bright color shone through the holes!

Ethel darned away at her best rate, and after a little the bright spots were closed and the orange rolled out and slipped down into another stocking, and by and by another and still another, and at last two pairs of stockings were neatly rolled up and put away.

"Now we'll eat the darning-ball," said Ethel, gaily, as she peeled it. But mamma said she had eaten one just before Ethel came home, and it was all for her.

"I knew you put it there," Ethel said.

"Did you, really?" mamma said laughing.

The next Wednesday Ethel was not slow in coming to her darning, and the first thing she felt down in her bag to see what her ball would be. This time it was a shiny red apple, and the next Wednesday it was a lemon, which, when it had served its purpose as a ball, Ethel made into lemonade.

Another time it was a green pomegranate, and she learned how to break it open and pick out the pretty red seeds to eat.

All through the fall there was some new kind of ball every week, and Ethel looked forward to Wednesday afternoon all the week.

The darning was not such bad work, either, when, instead of pouting and grumbling, she talked with mamma about all sorts of pleasant things. She did some thinking, too, and one day she gave mamma a surprise.

She had just eaten a big russet pear, which had been her darning-ball, and she put her arms around

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use **Scott's Emulsion** summer as in winter.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

mamma's neck and gave her a good kiss and said, "I guess I'm ready for my old gourd again, now, mamma."

Mamma shook her head. "No," she said. "I gave your gourd to Mrs. Perry's baby for a rattle, and when they went home he cried to take it, so I let him. I guess you'll have to get along with oranges and apples for a while yet."

Mamma spoke soberly, but her eyes were laughing, and so Ethel was not very much surprised at Christmas to find in her stocking a beautiful polished wood darning-ball with a little bundle. The ball unscrewed in the middle, and inside it was all lined with velvet, and made a cunning nest for a beautiful silver thimble with "Ethel" engraved on the rim. —Youth's Companion.

Little Jim.

Marjorie and Frances were hurrying to get to the lane before little Jim caught up with them; his legs were much shorter than theirs, and he was quite a distance behind.

"If we get past the turn of the road, we're all right," said Marjorie. "Jim's three years younger than I am, and he's the most awful tagger you ever saw. He might just as well go to school by the road. I've got a secret to tell you when we're way in the middle of the lane. Frances, where nobody can hear. It's about a party I'm going to have next week."

"O goody!" said Frances, looking over her shoulder. They passed the turn of the road and ran into the grassy lane that led to school by a roundabout way. There was no sign of little Jim behind them.

Somehow Marjorie did not feel quite happy after all when they were in the lane. Frances grew impatient for the secret.

"Hurry up and tell me," she whispered, although there was nobody to hear her.

"Oh, isn't much," said Marjorie. "It's only that mother's going to make a puzzle cake with different things in it. I don't suppose Jim could fall off the bridge, do you? It's sort of jiggly, you know, and he's so little and fat."

"I suppose he could fall off," said Frances. "but—O Marjorie, look at that great big, dreadful darning-needle on that bush ahead of us! You go on that side, if you aren't afraid."

"Owl! I'm afraid!" cried Marjorie, with a little shriek. "And there are two of them! And if we go back now we'll be late for school!"

"Marjorie!" called a little, breathless voice, and there was a sudden rush of short, fat legs that brought Jim close to them.

"What's the matter?"

"See those two horrid darning-needles!" cried the two girls together.

"Why, I'll scare them off," said little Jim. Then he picked a long spray of goldenrod, and marched ahead of Frances and his sister.

Two vigorous waves of the goldenrod, and a buzzing sound and—the darning-needles were gone.

"I think I'd better walk ahead of you the rest of the way," said Jim. Then he marched on, holding the spray of goldenrod just as a drum-major holds his baton, twirling it in the air, and sometimes turning around to face the two little girls, and walking backward.

Marjorie and Frances marched behind, and neither of them told him once that he'd better be careful, not even when he backed into a blackberry bush.

"How did you know we'd come by the lane?" asked Marjorie, just before they reached the end where it ran out into the road. "We didn't see you when we turned in."

"Why, you dropped this little piece of paper out of your book," said Jim, drawing a slip from his pocket. "I s'posed you did it on purpose."

His brown eyes looked straight up into her blue ones, and Marjorie stooped and straightened his collar very gently.

"I will next time, Jim," she said.

"That's all right," said little Jim, "cause you might need me to look after you and Frances. Mother says that's what boys are for, and then not to tell. Course I sha'n't tell anybody 'bout those darning-needles; you knew that, didn't you?" —Youth's Companion.

His Last Hope Realized.

[From the Sentinel, Gebo, Mont.]

In the first opening of Oklahoma to settlers in 1889, the editor of this paper was among the many seekers after fortune who made the big race one fine day in April. During his traveling about and afterwards his camping upon his claim, he encountered much bad water, which, together with the severe diarrhoea which it seemed almost impossible to check, and along in June the case became so bad he expected to die. One day one of his neighbors brought him one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a last hope. A big dose was given him while he was rolling about on the ground in great agony, and in a few minutes the dose was repeated. The good effect of the medicine was soon noticed and within an hour the patient was taking his first sound sleep for a fortnight. That one little bottle worked a complete cure, and he cannot help but feel grateful. The season for bowel disorders being at hand suggests this item.

For sale by G. P. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

BACK FROM THE FIRE.

The Homeward Trip as Viewed from the Horse's Standpoint.

And after it was all over—when the red and yellow flames had ceased to dance in the empty window spaces, when only the white steam smoke rolled up through the yawning roof holes—the ladders were reshipped, you left the purring engines to drown out the last hidden spark, and you went prancing back to your house, where the onesome desk man waited patiently for your return.

No loping rush was the homeward trip. The need for haste had passed. Now came the parade. You might toss your head, arch your neck and use all your fancy steps. The driver didn't care. In fact, he rather liked to have you show off a bit. The men on the truck, smutty of face and hands, joked across the ladders. The strain was over. It was a time of relaxing, for behind was duty well done.

Then came the nice accuracy of swinging a sixty foot truck in a fifty foot street and of backing through a fourteen foot door wheels which spanned thirteen feet from hub rim to hub rim.

After unhooking there were the rubbing and the extra feeding of oats that always follow a long run. How good it was to be bedded down after this lung stretching, leg limbering work! Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

PAINTS.

All painters will tell you that there is nothing better than the

Monarch Mixed Paint.

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH PAINT, whiten the walls with GYPSINE, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme. We always have on hand a good supply of

St. Louis Red Seal White Lead also Shellac, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and Brushes

of all descriptions to use with them. We carry also the ever popular

Senour's Carriage and Floor Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the Blue Wagon Paint is what you need for them.

Also Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Supplies.

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The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

As the mother rocks the cradle, love transforms it to a kind of loom whereon her fond fancy weaves a bright-colored future for her child. As the child grows the wise mother feeds his mind with precepts of integrity and industry; his brain and body with all-nourishing food in order that he may be strong for life's battle and find an honored place with men.

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

is the Natural Food—the food whose each integral part has an exact counterpart in the human body—the food that builds the perfect whole because it builds the perfect parts. The perfect food to perfect man. SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT is more porous than any other food—that means more digestible. It is quickly transformed into rich blood, firm flesh, hardy muscles and an active brain. Sold by all grocers. Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book, Illustrated in colors) FREE. Address



THE NATURAL FOOD CO., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Green Stuff, Fruit of all kinds, Confectionery, Etc.

First Class Home Bakery.

C. A. LUCAS,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Blue Stores.



It seems strange that we have sold, and are still selling so many RAIN COATS this season, nevertheless it is true; probably on account of the many cold evenings, and the expectancy of rain. But it is not so wonderful that we are selling so many

Outing Suits and Pants.

and you will agree with us when you see the patterns, learn the prices, and realize the solid comfort, and clean appearance one gives you. We have them from the finest, dressy business suit to the louder colors. Prices from \$5.00 to \$10.00. Let us show them to you.

F. H. Noyes Co.,
Norway. South Paris.

ANDOVER.

Rev. Mr. Holden has been granted a leave of absence for two and one-half months vacation commencing August 1. He will visit his parents who reside in England. His pulpit will be supplied during his absence.

The Congregational Circle will be entertained on Friday evening, June 12, by Mrs. Henry L. Poor who will give a lawn party. A good attendance is assured.

Miss Nellie Cabot of Boston, is visiting her father, Mr. Stephen Cabot.

Children's day will be observed in the Methodist church, June 28.

At a meeting of the music committee of the Congregational church they elected Miss A. M. Elliot organist, Miss Helen Akers assistant organist and Mr. Edwin Talbot chorister. They have a choir of thirteen voices. The chorister has sent for Excell's Anthem Book and the choir now have two rehearsals a week.

Messrs. Pearl Small, Charles Newton and Bert Hutchins have arrived from the Lakes. They report fine fishing.

Mrs. Bert Hutchins has arrived home from Boston where she visited her parents.

Miss Maud Keith of East Livermore, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. O. D. Stinchfield of Auburn, has been in town tuning organs and pianos. He will come again in July.

Mrs. Frank Field of Andover, Mass., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Dresser.

Kodol Gives Strength

by enabling the digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform ALL of the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves, feeds the tissues, hardens the muscles and recuperates the organs of the entire body. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach and all stomach disorders. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

Make the Baby Laugh and Mother Happy

And give the baby a ride in one of our Automobile Gear Go-Carts. It reclines at four different angles, has lace covered Parasol, upholstered seat and back, nutless gear, springs just right for the baby's comfort; price \$6.95 for our special; \$12.95 our leader; \$14.95 our perfection; others more elaborate, prices \$18.00 to \$40.00. We will send you prices and circulars giving full illustrations, upon request.

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IMPORTERS OF CHINA AND GLASS.
HIGH GRADE COOKING AND HEATING APPARATUS

PORTLAND, MAINE.

NORTH NORWAY.

George French who has been sick at J. K. French's, has returned to Boston.

The fires which have been raging all around us, have been the topic of the day. Mr. Stearns, one of the selectmen, has a fire league of thirty men ready to start at short notice to quench the flames in field or forest anywhere in town. Sunday some were called to subdue the fire in Bennie Richardson's woods. An hour later and a thousand men could not have stopped it.

C. G. French and family visited relatives in Otisfield the 5th and 6th.

H. S. Flint's sister from Milan, N. H., is visiting him.

C. A. Frost and J. S. Herrick are building a barn for Weston Frost.

J. S. McIntire and sons have returned from their fishing trip to Four Ponds laden with the finny tribe.

Will Holt and family have lately moved from the city to their home here on the Amos Holt farm.

There are several cases of measles in this vicinity.

NEWRY CORNER.

Twenty-three of our Patrons attended Pomona Grange at Bethel.

Miss Helen Frost of Framingham, Mass., and Mr. Harry Gilman of Waterville are the guests of H. S. Hastings.

A number of our people attended the Commencement exercises of Gould's Academy.

C. H. Powers is having his buildings repaired.

Mrs. James Spinney and Mrs. Herbert Kendall of Sunday River, were here on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gaudet spent Sunday at Rumford Falls.

Miss Ethel Hastings may again be seen indulging in her favorite amusement, equestrian exercise.

The rocks are being removed from Androscoggin river. Already there is such a change, "You wouldn't know the river," says an old resident. The explosions easily jar the houses near by.

Misses Mary and Annie Gaudet visited their brother, Stephen Gaudet, of Hanover, on Saturday.

Wedding Nuptials.

On Wednesday morning, June 3, occurred the marriage of Dr. Frank E. Leslie and Miss Nellie V. Ripley, daughter of J. Lyman Ripley, Esq.

At precisely ten o'clock the organ sounded forth Lohengrin's Bridal March and Miss Ripley marched to the altar where the bridegroom awaited her. She was dressed in white with the bridal veil and carried a bouquet of tea roses and ferns. The bridal couple stood in the arch of the bow window which was tastefully decorated in green, and white pinks with a bow of white ribbon at the center.

Rev. Stamford Mitchell of Rumford Falls performed the ceremony which was a double ring service. Then followed congratulations, and ice cream and cake were served.

At twelve o'clock the bridal couple started on their wedding tour, going to New York. They plan to be away two weeks.

Dr. Leslie has been in Andover about two years during which time he has gained an extensive practice. He is a graduate of Bowdoin Medical School and has served some time in the hospitals of the different cities. His classmate Dr. Wheeler and wife of West Paris, were at the wedding.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Charles H. Wiley

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

"Hear the mellow wedding bells."

There will soon be music in the air.

The tendrils of a Vine are more steadfast than a slippery Fish.

Elmer R. Briggs visited his sister in Albany last Sunday.

Otis N. Mason and wife have returned to their home in Everett, Mass.

Prepare to attend the coming festival, and enjoy the great musical treat.

On Memorial day Horace Edwin Walker and Miss Clara Wyman were united in marriage by S. W. Potter, Esq.

Mr. Vinal B. McLain and Miss Rosa C. Bean went to Portland, Saturday, to embark on the sea of matrimony, and they have our wishes for a long and pleasant voyage.

Many kinds of insects injurious to vegetation are becoming numerous. A. P. Mason reporting the finding of seventeen Colorado beetles on one hill of potatoes in his field.

A grand concert will be given in Bell's Hall next Tuesday evening, June 16, by Prof. W. Scott Wight, with his chorus of twenty-five voices, assisted by Miss Edith M. Cole of Gilead, Misses Jane Gibson, Ruth Bean, Grace M. Chapman and Alice Billings of Bethel Hill. It will be well worth attending by all music lovers.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. Wm. F. Brown visited friends here last week.

Miss Florence Young from Massachusetts, is a guest at her uncle's, Mr. Insley Young.

Mrs. Olin Chase and daughter from Paris, and Miss Grace Bragg from Upton, are guests at Mr. Chas. H. Kimball's.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Coburn from Albany have moved to their new home in this place recently, purchased of the heirs of the late Sumner Brown.

Mr. Porter Farwell and Z. W. Bartlett visited Auburn, Litchfield, and Monmouth on business, last week.

Mr. Jonas W. Bartlett died Sunday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Etta Bean, aged 84 years. Funeral services were held at the church Tuesday afternoon, June 9, conducted by Rev. C. N. Gleason of Bethel village.

NORTH ALBANY.

The long looked for rain has come at last. May the old adage prove true, "A patient waiter is no loser."

The apple crop in this section will be a failure this year. The small fruit was frozen on the trees, and is falling as readily as ripe fruit in autumn.

C. P. Pingree and family, had a pleasant visit from Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wheeler of Gilead, recently. They spent the winter in California, making their home with his brother Lewis. They also visited Mr. Pingree's sister and brothers in that state, two of whom have been there more than thirty years.

Mr. Walter Beals who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. F. H. Bennett, had returned to Winn. His mother who has been with her daughter through the winter, accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen and Louise Bennett of Norway, spent last Sunday with their parents.

GRAFTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Bartlett of Bethel, called on friends in town last week.

Herbert Pratt and friend of Rumford Falls, spent Sunday at his home here.

There was a slight shower here Monday morning, the first we have had for two months. We are very thankful for even so little rain and hope we may have more soon. It is so much needed.

A cloud of smoke has hung over the town since Wednesday obscuring the sun, and part of the time it was so dense as to make it impossible to see buildings a quarter of a mile away. Wednesday afternoon our townsmen were called to help fight a fire that started at the foot of the Notch. It kept them busy until Sunday when it was thought there was no danger unless a strong wind arose.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Wendell Rounds was home from Bates College for Memorial Day.

Arthur Shurtleff came home Monday to accept a position in F. A. Shurtleff's drug store.

Cleve Purington formerly of this place, now of Rhode Island, is visiting friends in this town.

Arehie Parlin of Boston is at home.

Mary Lambe is visiting at Franklin Maxim's.

Misses Grace and Lisbeth Murphy spent Saturday and Sunday in Lewiston.

Mrs. Jennie Bates visited friends in town a few days last week.

Mrs. A. S. Hall and daughter of Buckfield have been here a few days visiting.

W. W. Walker and wife of Woodfords have been visiting her parents, A. C. Jones and wife.

Mrs. Rose Pulsifer of Mechanic Falls was in town, Wednesday.

P. H. S. graduation exercises were held in the Baptist church, Thursday, June 4. Music was furnished by The "Briggs Kids" Orchestra.

Miss Grace Murphy of Cambridge, Mass., is spending a three weeks' vacation in town.

The Spanish Opera, Princess Bonnie, was played with great success Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, May 27, 28, 29.

Tuesday evening the people who took part in the opera, gave a surprise party to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Briggs who gave their services toward getting up the opera.

Mrs. Charlotte Hammond of the "Beeches" gave a reception to the graduating classes of Norway and Paris High schools, one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Briggs and family left town Saturday, on a trip to Mankato, Minn. They will be gone all summer.

Mrs. Walter Rand and Mrs. Sanborn of Locke Mills were in the village, Tuesday.

Mrs. Luella Smiley has returned home from Southern Pines, N. C., where she has been during the winter.

Card of Thanks.

With hearts full of gratitude, we wish to express our thanks to all who have done so much to make our dear sister's last days in her old home bright and cheery, and who have so materially lightened our sad hearts. God seems so plainly revealed to His children through such kindnesses.

MARTHA A. GIBSON,
JANE H. GIBSON,
SAMUEL A. GIBSON.

Resolutions.

WHEREAS: It has pleased an overruling Providence to remove from our citadel one of our charter members in the person of Lady Ellen F. Gibson, therefore

Resolved: That while not a frequent attendant at our meetings, she was a loved and honored member of our order, and we shall ever cherish a tender remembrance of our sister and deplore her removal from our numbers.

Resolved: That we tender to the relatives our fraternal and heartfelt sympathy and commend them to Him "Who doeth all things well."

Resolved: That these resolutions be spread on our records, a copy sent to the bereaved family and that they be printed in the Bethel News.

FANNIE W. BISBEE, Com. on E. E. BURNHAM, Resolutions, O. G. C.

Do You Enjoy What You Eat?

If you don't your food does not do you much good. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the remedy that every one should take when there is anything wrong with the stomach. There is no way to maintain the health and strength of mind and body except by nourishment. There is no way to nourish except through the stomach. The stomach must be kept healthy, pure and sweet or the strength will let down and disease will set up. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sour risings, rifting, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles are quickly cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

For Sale.

Station Wagon, in perfect running order. Seating capacity, nine persons. Good top baggage rack, etc.

O. F. LORD,

Prospect Inn, Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

Two table girls at once. Apply Prospect Inn, Bethel, Me.

We have more than Thirty Styles of
WOMEN'S OXFORDS,

All Prices from 75 cents to \$3.50. We can fit you. We also do repairing.

Yours truly,

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman
Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

DO YOU WANT

FLOUR,
GRAIN OR FEED

of any description, then go to

C. BISBEE,
Main Street, Bethel, Me.
PRICES RIGHT.

Carpets, Rugs, Draperies,

OIL-CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS,
WALL PAPERS, CARPET
SWEEPERS, CURTAINS,

The Largest Stock under one roof in Oxford County.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & COMPANY,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

WHY WALK OR RIDE

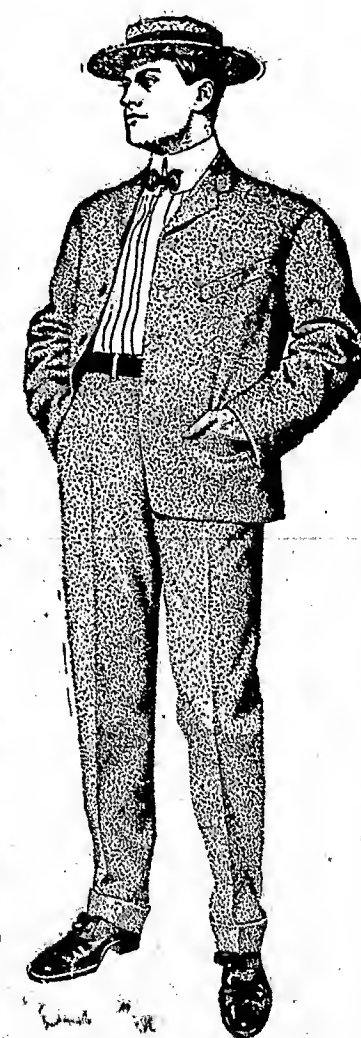
An old wheel when a new one with Coaster Brake can be had for from \$23.50 up; (without Coaster, \$18.50, up.) Call and try a new wheel.

SUNDRIES AND REPAIRING.

EDWARD KING,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Outing
Clothes.

Thin comfortable clothes for the hot Summer days. Suits as thin as can be made. These comprise coat and trousers only, no vest. The coats are unlined, permitting the lightest breeze to blow through. The trousers are provided with loops for belt and permanent turn-up at bottom. The coats are cut in the regular sack and Norfolk style. The colors comprise a wide range of popular fancies. All prices, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

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NORWAY, ME.

Hon A-E Herrick

VOLUME

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For further info

L. A. HALL,

STATE C

COUNTY OF OXFORD

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Chap. 47 of the revised S

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Bethel Savings Bank on